

THINK THREATENED SUICIDE IS A HOAX TO COVER ESCAPE

T. N. CHILDS, STERLING INSURANCE MAN, WANTED FOR FORGERY.

LETTERS MAILED ON TRAINS

Sterling Woman Heard From Missing Man—Said He Was Going To Die.

(Special to Telegraph)

Sterling, Dec. 30.—It is generally believed by the authorities here that T. N. Childs, the well known insurance man who was recently arrested for the alleged forgery of the name of former Speaker Ed Shurtleff, did not commit suicide in Chicago as he had threatened to do in letters received here, but that instead he has made a getaway to Canada.

It was learned today that Childs wrote another letter in which he threatened suicide, the note being received by Mrs. May Langford of this city. The letter, which was dated Chicago, Dec. 28, stated that the writer was going to commit suicide by jumping into the Chicago river at the Van Buren street bridge.

Childs was one of the most successful insurance men in northern Illinois. His earnings are believed to have been about \$1500 a year, but being an extremely extravagant man he is said to have spent his money as fast as he received it.

Sterling, Dec. 29.—T. N. Childs, one of the best known insurance agents of northern Illinois, having maintained offices here at 18 East Third St., is believed to have committed suicide in Chicago last night or early this morning to escape the disgrace of having forged former Speaker Shurtleff's name to a note for \$262.50, depositing the same in the People's bank at Belvidere to satisfy outstanding notes of several hundred dollars.

A letter received here today addressed to Roy Jennings of Cambridge, Ill., and signed by Childs stating that he would "settle this matter once for all."

Childs was arrested last Thursday at Princeton by Chief of Police St. Johns of Marengo on a warrant issued by former Speaker Shurtleff. He was brought here Sunday night and was in the custody of the Marengo chief up to last night, when permission was given him to visit his wife, believed to be in Princeton.

According to the letter, dated Dec. 28 and mailed on a train this morning, he was going to end it all by suicide. The letter is very vague and the fact that it was addressed in Chicago but mailed on a train shows a very peculiar turn of affairs.

The letter written by Childs and signed in his own handwriting, is as follows:

"Chicago, Ill., Dec. 28.
"Dear Roy: I have settled this matter once for all. It is a terrible thing to do, but I can not see any other way out of it, for this scandal will spoil my business, and what is the use of trying to live it down, so I am taking this step as my way out of the affair.

T. N. CHILDS."

Mr. Childs was general agent of the Peoria Life and for many years resided in the vicinity of Tampico and Princeton, and was considered one of the shrewdest men in the business. Of late it was presumed that his business was not up to the past.

Those who know Childs scout the idea that he committed suicide, and it is noticeable that he does not say or even refer to suicide in his letter.

It appears that Childs got into kinds of financial entanglements at Marengo and Belvidere, where he forged the name of Ed Shurtleff to a note for \$262.50 and this he placed in the People's bank at Belvidere as collateral to ease the bank on checks he had out, having no funds in the bank. Mr. Shurtleff is a director of the People's bank and as such discovered the forgery.

Childs told Marshal St. Johns last night that he desired to visit his wife before trying to face Shurtleff. He was brought here, where it was hoped he could raise sufficient money to tide him over the affair and settle with Shurtleff. The Marengo marshal was accompanied here by Roy Jennings of Cambridge, Jennings being a personal friend of Childs.

Foreigners Try To Wreck Horse Train; Captured At Gary

Two Men Were Caught Red-Handed Putting Ties On Track

Gary, Ind., Dec. 30.—Two men were caught in a hand-to-hand battle with railroad men and police near Gary, as a result of what is believed there to have been a plot to wreck a trainload of horses being shipped over the Michigan Central railroad for use by the allies in the war in France.

The horses, shipped from Calumet Park, Ind., to England, were consigned via Newport News. This train was due to pass the spot where obstructions were placed on the track ten minutes before a fast passenger train, which authorities at first thought was the intended victim.

The crew of a west-bound passenger discovered the pair placing ties on the eastbound main track thirty minutes before the east-bound limited was due.

Conductor S. F. Freyer leaped from the train and pursued the wreckers. With the aid of others of the crew he subdued one, who gave his name as Nicholas Yavovich. The other escaped, but was caught at noon by police after a struggle. He said he was Felix Morack.

SMOKE CONSUMER IN ARTIFICIAL ICE PLANT

COSTLY IMPROVEMENT MADE IN REBUILDING OPERATIONS THERE

APPROVED BY MAYOR SCHMIDT

Manager Sutterlin, of the Distilled Water Ice Company of this city, after conferring with the city officials, has installed an up-to-date smoke consumer in the equipment of his boiler room, which is being rebuilt after the explosion and wreck of some weeks ago.

The smoke consumer being installed in the east River street plant cost \$500. The plans and specifications of the device were submitted to Mayor Henry Schmidt before the deal was closed and Mayor Schmidt put his seal of approval on the device if installed as the plans stated and insisted that a smoke consuming device of some description be put in before the plant was started running again. Mr. Sutterlin was anxious to take this opportunity to make this improvement in the plant, and he deserves credit for his thoughtfulness and consideration of the residents of the vicinity of his plant.

DYSARTS ARE BURNED OUT

Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Jos. Dysart of Tracy, Minn., Victims of Fire

Dixon relatives today received messages from Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dysart of Tracy, Minn., stating that fire yesterday destroyed their home establishment and other belongings there. The early telegrams gave no details. Mr. and Mrs. Dysart formerly lived in Dixon and have many friends here who will be sorry to learn of their misfortune.

LAKE STEAMER BURNED AND SUNK

Nyack Destroyed At Its Dock Today At Muskegon, Mich.

(Associated Press)
Muskegon, Mich., Dec. 30.—The Crosby Transportation company's big steamer, Nyack, valued at \$150,000, was burned at its dock today and sank. The fire was of unknown origin. The Nyack, which had been in passenger service on the Great Lakes for 38 years, was being rebuilt.

U. S. AFTER DOCTORS.

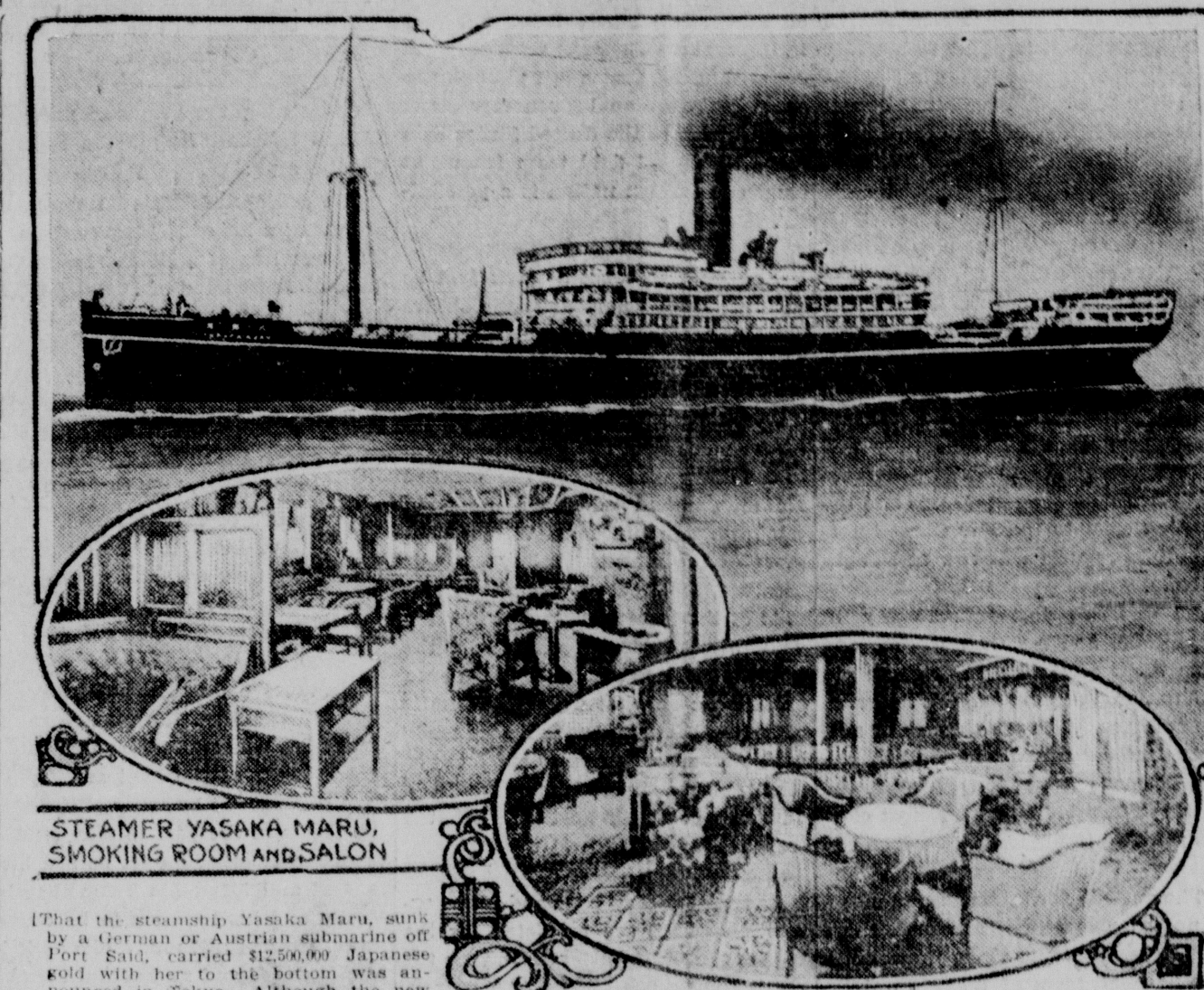
(Associated Press)
Washington, Dec. 30.—The Department of Justice is investigating a complaint that 57 doctors in Saginaw, Mich., are using the Red Cross insignia on their automobiles in violation of federal statutes.

CLOTHING STORE HOURS

The clothing stores of the city will open on New Year's morning for a few hours. They will open at about 8 o'clock and remain open until noon.

T. C. Kreiter of Amboy was a Dixon caller Monday.

\$12,500,000 IN GOLD WENT TO THE BOTTOM WHEN THE YASAKA MARU WAS TORPEDOED.



STEAMER YASAKA MARU, SMOKING ROOM AND SALON

M'KENZIE FORESEES DANGER IN ALIENS

TWELVE MILLION HAVE NOT DECLARED INTENTIONS OF CITIZENSHIP

BELIEVES IN PREPAREDNESS

Tells Midwest Conference He Is For Reasonable Military Proposals

Congressman J. C. McKenzie of this district sees danger to the country in the 12,000,000 aliens within its borders who have not even declared their intention of becoming American citizens. In a speech at the recent Midwest Conference on Preparedness held at Davenport he said:

"I am a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, and I presume I am rated as a conservative on that committee. I am neither carried away by fears of the extremists on the one hand nor the pleadings of the pacifists on the other. I believe in national defense; I have voted for every appropriation bill since I have been in Congress cheerfully, and I shall continue to do so.

I shall vote for all reasonable appropriations. But I am not going to be carried away by any attempt to place a burden on the American people which I believe would be unjust.

I want to be patriotic; I want to be just to my government and to my people. I favor taking the pork out of the army and the navy appropriation bill, and I favor of putting the money where it will be of the greatest value to the American people.

(Continued on Page 4 Col. 5.)

SOIL ASSN. MEETING WILL BE IMPORTANT

ABILITY TO ENGAGE A SOIL EXPERT TO BE DETERMINED TOMORROW.

The ability of the Lee County Soil Improvement association to engage a soil expert to commence work early in the year will be determined at the meeting of the executive committee at Amboy at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. All members who have secured pledges for membership are expected to notify Sec. Green of the number secured before the meeting, as the executive committee must know exactly the total membership before engaging a man to fill the position. There are six applicants for the place and if the total number approaches 450 definite action will soon be taken.

SOCIAL AT Y.M.C.A. WILL DRAW LARGELY

BIG CROWD WILL UNDOUBTEDLY ATTEND FESTIVITIES TONIGHT

There was a very good attendance at the Union services held last evening at the Y. M. C. A. building which were participated in by the pastors of six of the churches of the city. Interesting talks were given by each of the speakers.

This evening a general social will be held. There will be a bowling contest between a picked team of players from the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. At a former game played between the two teams those of the Presbyterian faith were victorious. There will also be games of various kinds in the gymnasium. For tomorrow evening there will be nothing special as the athletic program which was to have been held has been postponed until New Year's night.

ROOF FIRE AT SUTTERLIN HOME

Sparks From Chimney Burn Hole In Roof This Morn

The fire department was called to the home of W. F. Sutterlin, 215 W. Chamberlain street, this morning at 8:05 o'clock to extinguish a fire on the roof that had been started by sparks from the chimney. The flames were extinguished with a bucket of water, but a small hole was burned in the roof.

SNOW IN LOS ANGELES.

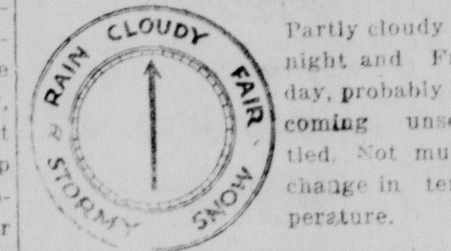
(Associated Press)
Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 30.—For the first time in many years the orange trees in southern California are mantled with snow. Snow fell in the suburbs of this city this morning.

HEADS ILLINOIS TEACHERS.

(Associated Press)
Springfield, Dec. 30.—Gerard Smith, superintendent of Peoria Schools, was today elected president of the Illinois Teachers' association at their final session.

THE WEATHER

Thursday, Dec. 30, 1915.



Partly cloudy to night and Friday, probably becoming unsettled. Not much change in temperature.

AMERICAN PHYSICIAN TELLS ANCONA STORY

DR. CECILE S. GREIL, WHO WAS A PASSENGER, TELLS OF SINKING

DESCRIBES IT AS A MASSACRE

Submarine Assaults, Savage For Blood, Riddled Ship While She Was On It

New York, Dec. 30.—"If I thought my affidavit regarding the shelling and sinking of the Ancona by an Austrian submarine would cause war between the United States and Austria, I would rather have gone down with the ship."

Such was the statement of Dr. Cecile S. Greil, the American physician, who has arrived on the Rochambeau. Dr. Greil comes home penniless. Her clothing, surgical instruments, jewelry and \$4,000 were lost with the Ancona. The clothes she wore were purchased with money given her by the American embassy in Rome. She estimates her total loss at \$20,000.

Graphic Tale of Attack.
She gave a graphic description of the submarine attack.

"I was sitting at the captain's table in the Ancona's dining salon, chatting with two Italian doctors, when a tremor shook the vessel and we felt the ship reversing," said Dr. Greil. "I glanced at my watch a second before and knew it was exactly noon.

Ship Sinks Down.
"I remained at the table alone until I heard the crash of a shell, followed by an explosion in the forward part of the ship. The Ancona was slowing down, and that fact must have been apparent to the commander of the submarine, though there was a thick fog outside.

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BOMB EXPLODED ON STEAMER

Big Consignment of Cotton Burned In Fire Which Followed.

(Associated Press)
New York, Dec. 29.—The steamer Bankdale, which arrived here today from Bordeaux after a tempestuous voyage, reports that on the trip to Bordeaux, when 750 miles from that port, a bomb exploded in hold No. 6 and the fire which followed destroyed 260 bales of cotton.

IS IMPROVED

Mrs. Lee Pontius, who has been ill is reported somewhat better today.

BARBER SHOP HOURS

The barber shops of the city will remain open until 10 o'clock Friday night and until noon Saturday.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Ferdinand L. Full, Maytown. Marie Meister, West Brooklyn.

Federal Officers Unearth Huge Drug Plot In Springfield

Discover Underground Traffic In Dope At State Capital

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 30.—Sensational arrests are expected as the result of investigations here by fourteen secret service operatives. An underground traffic in habit-forming drugs is said to have been revealed.

Recently Michael Ryan, a lodging house keeper, was arrested with a large quantity of drugs in a secret cabinet in the wall, but he was merely the agent, the government men believe. The dragnet will bring in one of the most prominent men in Springfield, it is declared.

During the last four months physicians' offices have been systematically burglarized, and their medicine cases have been rifled in their automobiles by drug thieves. The secret service men believe there is a "drug ring" here which supplies all of central Illinois.

PLAN LASTING PEACE IN WESTERN CONTINENT

UNITED STATES TAKES FIRST STEP TOWARD PRESERVATION MEASURES.

HAVE AMERICANS JOIN UNION

(Associated Press)

Washington, Dec. 30.—Secretary of State Lansing has suggested to all the nations which, with the United States, comprise the Pan-American Union, that they join in convention for the arbitration of all boundary line disputes and for the prohibition of shipments of war munitions to revolutionists.

The proposal has the support of President Wilson and is being forwarded by the Latin American ambassadors and ministers here to their respective governments for consideration. The scheme is regarded as one of the steps of a wide plan for the preservation of peace on the western hemisphere.

MINNESOTA GOVERNOR IS DEAD

Died Suddenly at Clinton, Louisiana, While On Visit.

(Associated Press)

Clinton, La., Dec. 30.—Governor W. S. Hammond of Minnesota died suddenly here today. He was here inspecting farm lands he owned in this vicinity.

His death was caused by apoplexy. Governor Hammond was a democrat and prior to his election as governor served several terms in congress. He will be succeeded by Lieutenant Governor Burnquist, republican, who is ill in bed suffering with cold.

PURCHASED ELDENA ELEVATOR

Eldena Co-Operative Co. Purchased Hill Grain Co. Interests.

The Eldena Co-Operative Co. has purchased the B. P. Hill Grain company's elevator and store houses at that place and will in the future conduct the business, adding coal, salt, cement and mill feed to the line. Mr. Quaco, formerly agent for the Hill company, has been retained as manager by the new owners.

DRYS NATIONAL CONVENTION

(Associated Press)
Chicago, Dec. 30.—The prohibitionists' national convention will be held at Minneapolis July 19.

HARCOURT HAS RESIGNED

(Associated Press)
Winnipeg, Dec. 30.—A dispatch received here from London today says: Right Honorable Lewis Harcourt has resigned from the cabinet to become Viceroy of India."

HEARING CONTINUED

The hearing on the charge of speeding preferred against LeMar H. Shover of Chicago and Dr. James Rice of this city which was to have come up today before Justice Gehant, was continued again for one week. The cars driven by the men collided at the corner of Peoria avenue and Third street in November.

TWO AUSTRIAN SHIPS SUNK IN BATTLE IN THE ADRIATIC SEA

ENCOUNTERED ALLIES' SQUADRON AND WERE WHIPPED IN FIGHT.

FRENCH OCCUPY TURKISH ISLAND

Captured Castelorio, Important Naval Base, Paris Newspapers Claim.

AUSTRIA'S REPLY

Washington, Dec. 30.—Austria's reply to the second American note on the Ancona, about 3000 words, has been handed to Ambassador Penfield at Vienna, and is expected to reach Washington Saturday. Penfield did not indicate the tenor of the reply.

(Associated Press)

The Austrian naval division which left Catara to bombard Durazzo encountered certain squadrons of the allies and in the engagement the Austrian destroyer Triglav was destroyed by fire from the allies' ships and the Austrian destroyer Lika encountered a mine and was blown up. The remaining Austrian vessels fled in the direction of their base, Paris says.

French Take Island.

The Turkish island Castelorio in the Aegean Sea, off the south coast of Asia minor, has been occupied by French troops, Paris newspapers assert. It is indispensable as a naval base, it is said.

Saw Stranded Transports

A German correspondent in Gallipoli, inspecting the deserted positions of the allies, says he saw four stranded British transports at Suvla Bay. He adds that enormous quantities of equipment were left behind and many dead soldiers were left unburied.

Conferred With King

German Field Marshal von Mackensen, who is reported to be fitting out a powerful expedition against the Suez canal, conferred with King Ferdinand and the Austrian and German ministers at Sofia today, and then returned to his headquarters.

Fighting in Vosges.

Heavy fighting continues in the Vosges and at the German positions near Hartmanns-Weilerkopf, says a Berlin statement.

Emperor Very Ill.

A Switzerland dispatch says that Emperor William, who has been suffering from suppurating phlegm in his neck has been given some relief, the doctors resorting to lancing.

Prisoners Dying.

Great numbers of prisoners in Siberia are dying and have died in an epidemic which is due to lack of the proper sanitation, says a Berlin dispatch. At Novo Nikolski 7000 prisoners died from typhus.

Russ on Offensive.

London believes that the Russians are undertaking a great offensive movement in Bukowina.

On English Conscription

The Socialist newspaper Vorwarts, published in Berlin, believes conscription will succeed in England after a hard fight, and adds: "Militarism, which it desires to conquer, compels the island kingdom itself to take refuge in militarism."

Italians in Albania.

A dispatch from Geneva says that it is reported on good authority that the Italian troops have been landed in Durazzo, Albania.

SHAW CASE IS CONTINUED

Hearing On Claim For Damages To Be Held Friday

The hearing on the claim for damages asked by Sherman Shaw of Lee Center township for the building of the proposed dam at the mouth of Sand Creek at the point it empties into the main ditch in the Inlet Drain age district, which was to have come up in the County court today was continued until Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss Nonie Rosbrook has returned from Fairbairt where she has been on an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Dana Mc McGrew.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Green of Amboy were Dixon callers Monday.

Vest Pocket Essays

By GEORGE FITCH
Author of "At Good Old Siwash"
STENOGRAPHERS.



A stenographer is a young lady who takes down the hard think thoughts of her employer in a note book and afterwards edits and improves them on a typewriter — as soon as she has done up her cuffs, combed her hair, manicured her finger nails and modified her complexion.

There was a time when there were no stenographers, and business offices were gloomy places, in which men swore and wore hats, smoked cigars and kept their feet on the tables and their coats on hooks in the closets. Then the cheery stenographer was invented and through her coming, most of the gloom has been dissipated.

Stenographers are manufactured by business colleges out of shop girls, farmers' daughters and assistant housekeepers, with now and then a high school graduate as a prize package. They have good educations and can spell almost any small word by ear. However, the memory of the average stenographer is somewhat defective, which makes it almost impossible for her to understand her notes after they have stood for a few minutes.

Stenographers are great linguists, and are forever inventing new words and phrases. A stenographer will write "Supreme Court," "snuborgination," "Witness be noses and says" and other remarkable improvements on the language, without giving it a thought. Indeed most of them are very modest over these achievements and will take half an hour of their employer's valuable time to convince him he is entitled to all the credit of the improvement.

Stenographers get from \$3 a week to \$6,000 a year and earn less and more than this. A poor stenographer is dear at \$3 a week, while there is always a waiting list of eager employers for the \$150 a month stenographer who sharpens her pencils in spare time, and writes letters which can be "signed but not read."

Stenographers should always dress modestly and refrain from anything but business conversation during office hours. Unless they do this, they are very likely to become millionaires' wives, or to meet some other equally terrible fate.

COMMITTEE'S NOTICE OF INTENDED APPLICATION FOR SALE OF WARD'S REAL ESTATE.

To All Persons Interested:

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Committee of the person and estate of Jane S. Doolittle, an incompetent person, duly appointed by the Supreme Court in and for the County of Broome and State of New York, has filed a petition in the Circuit Court of the County of Lee and State of Illinois, to the April, 1916, Term thereof, praying for an Order of said Court authorizing him as such Committee, to sell the following described real estate, belonging to the said Jane S. Doolittle, to-wit:

"The south half of the east half of the northwest quarter of section Thirty-six (36), in Township Twenty (20) north, Range Ten (10) east of the Fourth Principal Meridian, in the County of Lee and State of Illinois."

And that the hearing will be on said petition at the said April term of the Circuit Court of Lee County, Illinois, which said term convenes on the Second Monday of the Month of April, 1916, at the Court House in the City of Dixon, in said County and State, and all persons interested are notified and requested to show cause why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

ARTHUR E. KNOX,
Committee of the person and estate of Jane S. Doolittle, an incompetent person.
C. F. PRESTON,
Solicitor for Petitioner.
30dec6 13 20jan

For a lazy man there isn't any job that beats coloring a meerschau pipe.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will have a public sale at his place of residence 5 1-2 miles south and 1 mile east of Harmon, 9 miles northeast of Walnut, 10 miles northwest of Ohio station on

Thursday, Jan. 6, 1916, the following described property, to-wit:

20 Head of Horses: One black gelding 6 years old, weight 1500; 1 black mare 5 years old, in foal, weight 1600; 1 gray mare 5 years old, in foal, weight 1550; 1 black gelding 7 years old, weight 1550; 1 gray gelding 7 years old, weight 1550; 1 bay gelding 7 years old, weight 1400; 1 gray brood mare in foal, 14 years old, wt. 1600; 1 gray brood mare in foal, 13 years old, wt. 1300; 1 gray mare 4 years old, wt. 1350; 1 sorrel gelding 4 years old, weight 1200; 1 black gelding 3 years old, weight 1250; 1 gray gelding 3 years old, weight 1200; 1 gray mare 3 years old, weight 1100; 1 gray mare 2 years old, weight 1300; 1 black gelding 1 year old, weight 1000; 1 gray gelding, weight 1350; 1 bay driving mare 5 years old, weight 1000; 1 black mare 7 years old, weight 1300; 1 roan gelding 3 years old, weight 1300; 1 black mare colt 1 year old.

45 Head of Cattle: Ten 2-year old steers; 3 1-year old steers; 10 1-year old heifers; 3 2-year old heifers; 11 milk cows; 7 spring calves and one bull.

110 Head of Hogs and Shoats. Two good stock hogs.

Farm Machinery of all descriptions.

Some Household Furniture.

7 turkey gobblers and 7 turkey hens.

Free lunch at noon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

Usual terms of sale.

W. E. HOPKINS.

C. C. PLUMLY and Frank Hewitt, Auctioneers.

W. H. Kugler, Clerk.
27 28 29 30 31 Jan 3

Interesting Live Sporting News From Over The World

(Associated Press)

New York, Dec. 30.—While the European war has killed all chances of international sports competing on the scale of the Olympic games and the America's Cup regatta, the coming year will not be without its international and international contests. In fact the indications point to a wider range of sport meetings during 1916 than ever before in the history of amateur competition in this country.

National championship contests are expected to draw from all parts of the continent and with the interest of all sections bound up in the play of their respective contestants the death of international sports, planned for 1916, will be partially forgotten. The Pacific Coast will send a powerful and well-balanced tennis team to the eastern courts for several months of tournament play; Stanford university will enter a team in the intercollegiate track and field championships and the winning crew in the Far Coast intercollegiate regatta will row at Poughkeepsie.

An eastern polo team will play in the middle and far west while one from these sections will compete in the national championships later in the summer. With the coming of autumn intercollegiate football games will be more frequent than ever, the south, east, middle and far west eleven meeting in numerous golf and tennis.

The outlook for international meets is not so promising although there will be some events along these lines. The baseball team of Waseda university of Japan will tour the country.

H. E. Melvin
Owen Phelps
H. Prewitt
Mrs. L. M. Ramsay
Mrs. Sadie Rhoades
Dan Smith
Leonard Strickmatter
Genesou Toan
Ciprian Tarules
Mrs. Charles E. Kolb

Geo. Bushby
Miss Mayme Byrd
Mrs. Alice Huck
Mrs. Fred Jones
Mrs. I. T. McCune
Glen Meyers
Will Nailer
Dr. Bulls Ointment Co.
Doc A. Shields
Frank Tourtillot
Benjamin Winters
Wm. E. Hogan, Postmaster
Jas. W. Ballou, Assistant.

DIXON WON FROM GALENA HIGH

Local Basket Shooters Took First of Away From Home Games

The Dixon high school five won the first of their three games away from home when at Galena Wednesday evening they took the fast high school quintet down the line in a 31 to 25 contest. The Dixon boys displayed fine form throughout the game. This evening they play Rockford and tomorrow evening go to Belvidere where they will be joined by the "seconds" who meet the Belvidere second team in a preliminary game.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

On account of quitting farming I will have a closing out sale at my farm 6 1/2 miles east of Rock Falls, 3 miles south of Nelson, 4 1/2 miles northwest of Harmon, on

Thursday, Jan. 6, 1916

the following property:

11 Head of Horses: Gray gelding 6 years old; gray mare 8 years old; white mare 10 years old; sorrel mare 7 years old; bay mare 15 years old; black horse 15 years old; 2 geldings coming 3 years old; 2 geldings coming 2 years old; 1 spring colt.

9 Head of Cattle: 5 head of milk cows; 4 calves.

20 Head of Hogs: 15 spring shoats, 5 fall pigs.

Farm Machinery: 5 ft. McCormick mower, Great Western spreader, 2 box wagons, hay rack, bob sled, fanning mill, corn planter, broadcast seeder, 2 buggies, 2 harrows, walking plow, 2 sulky plows, Tower plow, Deere 2 row surface plow, feed grinder, corn sheller.

Usual Terms of Sale.

Free lunch at 11 o'clock. Sale to commence immediately after.

MRS. JOHN DAMKEN,

Proprietor.

Coe & Remley, Auctioneers.

M. E. Wilger, Clerk.

Dec 31 3 4 3

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wagner and son of south of Ashton were Dixon shoppers yesterday.

Clarence Schuck of Palmyra was in town today.

playing the leading college nines; several Australian boxers are already planning to invade the states; Christian Mathewson, the world's champion skater, is expected to compete against the leading professional speed skaters of America during the winter; an all-Hawaiian polo team will play in the east next spring; several South American rifle teams are planning to shoot in the national tournaments and the invasion of the United States by a large track and field team from at least one foreign nation is a possibility.

English war censors work just as carefully with blue pencils and shears on American sporting matter cabled to Europe as they do on news of far greater importance. The score of the Harvard-Yale football game was held up for more than twelve hours, much to the disappointment of the Harvard alumni who had gathered to dine and celebrate the forecasted victory. The score of the recent six-day bicycle race was received with the daily records of the teams eliminated to the point where it was impossible for the English sporting editors to make head or tail out of what was left. Results of boxing bouts in Australia are made public from one to two days late so that the sportsman at home has little advantage over his brother in the trenches.

Shorter training trips and fewer exhibition games are predicted for the big league baseball teams during the coming spring campaign of preparation.

ELKS' BILLIARDISTS ARE PLAYING WELL

FIRST SERIES OF GAMES FOR CHAMPIONSHIP ALMOST COMPLETED.

TO BE DECIDED BY ELIMINATION

Winners Will Be Paired For Second Series—One Cue To Champion.

The three cushion billiard tournament in progress at the Elks' club is now in full swing. Fifteen points constitute a game and fifty players entered the tournament. The names of the players were mixed up and drawn from a hat and in this way partners were selected. Twenty-two games have been played up to today and but three remain to be played, either this evening or tomorrow. The losers in the first series of games will be eliminated and the winners will be paired to play another series. This will be continued until the championship is decided and a \$10 cue, presented by E. D. Alexander, will be the reward.

The games and scores made so far follow:

Gossman	15	Werren	7
Roberts	15	Leake	8
Robinson	15	Sawyer	7
Roe	15	Miller	10
Edwards	15	Disbrow	5
Lager	15	Dysart	10
W. Leake	16	Johnson	11
Watson	15	Alexander	8
Dollmeyer	17	Snyder	3
Hoefler	18	Reynolds	10
Beal	15	Dysart	2
Dement	15	Demorest	11
Leland	17	H. Schmidt	9
Rosbrook	15	Badger	14
Howard	15	Nett	11
Hanneken	15	Rosenthal	14
Shear	15	Crawford	11
M. Smith	18	Hamilton	12
Ortt	16	J. Snyder	13
C. Campbell	15	Wafrous	11
Dutcher	15	Kelly	9
Soper	15	Preston	13

AN AMATEUR BOWLING LEAGUE

Pin Enthusiasts Will Play Schedule For Big Banquet

An amateur bowling league consisting of three teams of five men each has been formed and during January and February contests will be rolled at the Brunswick alleys. At the conclusion of the schedule the winning team will be banqueted by the others. The personnel of the teams is:

Capt. Cunningham, Glessner, Barry, Flemming, McCoy.

Capt. Hogan, Devine, Poole, Powell, Ed Root.

Capt. Root, ones, Huggins, Chapman.

Orville Bryan was here today from Palmyra.

Mrs. Joshua Reed of the Kingdom is ill with the grip.

KILLIAN SAYS NEW LEAGUE MIGHT PAY

STERLING MAN, TALKED OF AS HEAD OF BODY, GIVES HIS OPINION.

MEETING TO BE HELD IN JANUARY

Promoters Will Hold Session to Formulate Plans For This Organization.

Concerning the proposed northern Illinois baseball league the Sterling Gazette says:

The northern Illinois baseball fans are doing a lot of talking concerning the formation of a North-western league to be composed of Elgin, DeKalb, Sterling, Dixon, Sycamore and Clinton, Ia. teams. It has also been planned that Joseph Killian of Sterling, the successful manager of the celebrated Oshkosh team, has been slated as general manager of the league. A meeting is to be held in January.

A number of fans from the cities named have been in Sterling to talk the matter over with Mr. Killian and endeavoring to secure him as manager. Killian has had much experience in baseball and has been very successful in every endeavor he has undertaken in this line. His work with the Oshkosh team has gone the length and breadth of the land and he has been approached by many of the leading teams in the past to take hold of some larger ones. As yet he has been modest and loved his home city, his family and his business to be coaxed away. However, it now looks as if he was captured and may accept the general managership of a league composed of the cities named, for the coming year.

Mr. Killian was interviewed by a Gazette representative this morning, and while he says there is not much glory or money in baseball in cities of this size, yet he rather favors the idea of a league of the six cities named and says there ought to be some good games and a fair amount of money gotten out of them during the baseball season. The game is the national game, and other games are not taking its place, and people will go out to see baseball when they will not stop work for anything else. Sterling has in Mr. Killian a baseball enthusiast who is far above the average in knowing what makes a good team and how to handle the players to get the most out of them after getting them together.

TO COMPEL ARMY TRAINING

Chicago Board of Education Favors It in High Schools.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Military training for high school boys of Chicago as a means to further defensive protection for the United States may become a part of the school curriculum within a few months as a result of a resolution passed by the board of education.

The resolution directs the committee on school management to perfect plans "to bring about a simplified form of military training and to report to the board within sixty days."

Cars Crash; Two Hurt.

Centerville, Ia., Dec. 30.—Two persons were injured, one seriously, when two Myatic Interurban cars collided here. Grant Hileman, motorman, sustained a crushed ankle which may make amputation necessary.

Heavy Fire Loss at Davenport.

Davenport, Ia., Dec. 30.—Fire in the Morton L. Marks company wholesale grocery resulted in a loss estimated at \$175,000. The outer walls of the building remain, but the interior and stock is almost a total loss.

COCHRAN HOTEL WASHINGTON DC

Your home while in Washington should be at the

HOTEL COCHRAN

A modern hotel, located at 14th and K Streets, N. W. Overlooking beautiful Franklin Park and within a short walk of the White House and Government Buildings.

Rates: American Plan, \$3.00 daily and up.

European Plan, \$1.50 daily and up.

Unusually attractive for both permanent and transient guests.

EUGENE S. COCHRAN

Manager.

Karo Premium Griddle

\$2.25 SOLID ALUMINUM GRIDDLE FOR 85 CENTS IN CASH AND LABELS FROM 50 CENTS WORTH OF KARO—GET YOUR KARO LABELS AT ONCE AND SEND FOR YOUR GRIDDLE

EVERYBODY these days knows aluminum ware—the highest priced and the most satisfactory kitchen ware used in this country.

Here is your chance to get a 10 1/2 inch Solid Aluminum Griddle for less than the wholesale price.

This Aluminum Griddle needs no greasing. It heats uniformly all over; it doesn't smoke up the house; it doesn't chip; it doesn't rust and it looks so much better and cleaner than any of the old kind of griddles.

It bakes Griddle Cakes that are really just as crisp as you want them to be. With Karo on them, they are the finest eating in the world—and so digestible because baked without grease that many people who haven't dared to eat griddle cakes for years, are enjoying Karo and Griddle Cakes now.

At great expense we are seeking to place a Karo Aluminum Griddle in the homes of all Karo users, so that Karo—the famous spread for griddle cakes and waffles—may be served on the most deliciously baked cakes that can be made.

Go to your grocer today and get 50 cents worth of Karo and send us the labels and 85 cents in stamps or money order at once. You'll get your Aluminum Griddle by prepaid parcel post.

You know Karo, no doubt. It is the best known and most universally liked syrup in this country. Last year 65,000,000 cans were used.

Get your Karo today—and send us the labels and 85 cents at once, so as to be sure of getting yours. We will also send you free the famous Corn Products Cook Book.

Corn Products Refining Co.
P. O. Box 161 New York Dept. EX

STEWART

Stewart, Dec. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Shearer spent Christmas at Holcomb with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Smith.

Mrs. Annie Schanholzt spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Ellsworth, near Stewart.

Lyle Titus is home from Baraboo, Wis., to remain several months.

Will Burd of Compton spent Wednesday here with his mother, Mrs. Mary S. Burd.

Mrs. Lawrence Parker and children of Rockford spent Christmas at the home of her father, G. A. Ruckman.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rickelson and daughter Dorothy spent Christmas with relatives in Rockford.

Miss Dorothy Carney, who is attending school in Evanston and Sidney Carney of Champaign are spend in the holidays at their home.

Lloyd Shearer spent Christmas at Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rickelson and children of Davis Junction are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Sherlock returned home Monday evening from Chicago where they attended the funeral of her brother.

A New Year's dinner will be given in M. E. church by the Ladies Aid society.

ELDENA

Eldena, Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Lucy Howard of Sterling visited at Eph Howard's home over Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Dick Quacko were in Woosung over Christmas.

Clarence Kalebaugh and wife spent Christmas day at the Jacob Kalebaugh home on the Franklin Grove road.

LeRoy Eastman and wife and Charles H. Eastman of Dixon were visitors Sunday at the James McLaughlin home.

Ike Mossholder moved into his new residence last week.

L. A. Phillips and wife at Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Bechtel in Dixon.

Nelson Mossholder and daughters.

DECIDE NOW

That you will give photographs as Christmas gifts this year. Call at the Chase Studio and inspect their beautiful new styles, suitable for gifts. Make an appointment now. Don't wait until it is too late.

CHASE & MILLER,

Makers of Artistic Portraits.

Wedding Stationery

is a specialty with The Telegraph. Latest styles of paper and type—a thorough knowledge of what is correct in form, and a disposition to do the best work assure you a satisfactory job.

We supply engraved work.

THE GREAT WAR'S RESULTS IN 1915 WITH NEW FOES IN THE CONFLICT

The Germans Push the Russians East of Warsaw—Poland Conquered and Galicia Redeemed—A Standstill in France.

Constantinople Assailed—Italy Makes War on Austria—Bulgaria With Germany. The War at Sea—Mines and Submarines.

ONE may get a swift comprehension of the results of the year's warfare in Europe by viewing the contrasts between the situation now and a year ago this time. On the western front no progress has been made of any moment by either side. The imposing lines in France and Belgium remain practically where they were at the beginning of 1915. The German right flank was near Neuport, on the British channel. Passing generally southward, the opposing lines extended through Ypres, Lille, Arras, to Noyon, in France.

Near Noyon the lines bent eastward and ran along the rivers past Soissons on to Rheims and Verdun. Taking a stretch southeastward, trenches and detached forts and fortified places carried the fighting zone to the border of Switzerland, mainly on French soil and partly on German territory in the province of Alsace. This line of about 400 miles in length has been altered but little in the fighting of 1915.

New Foes Afield.

Hostilities between Italy and Austria began in May, and in October Bulgaria invaded Serbia. Operations in

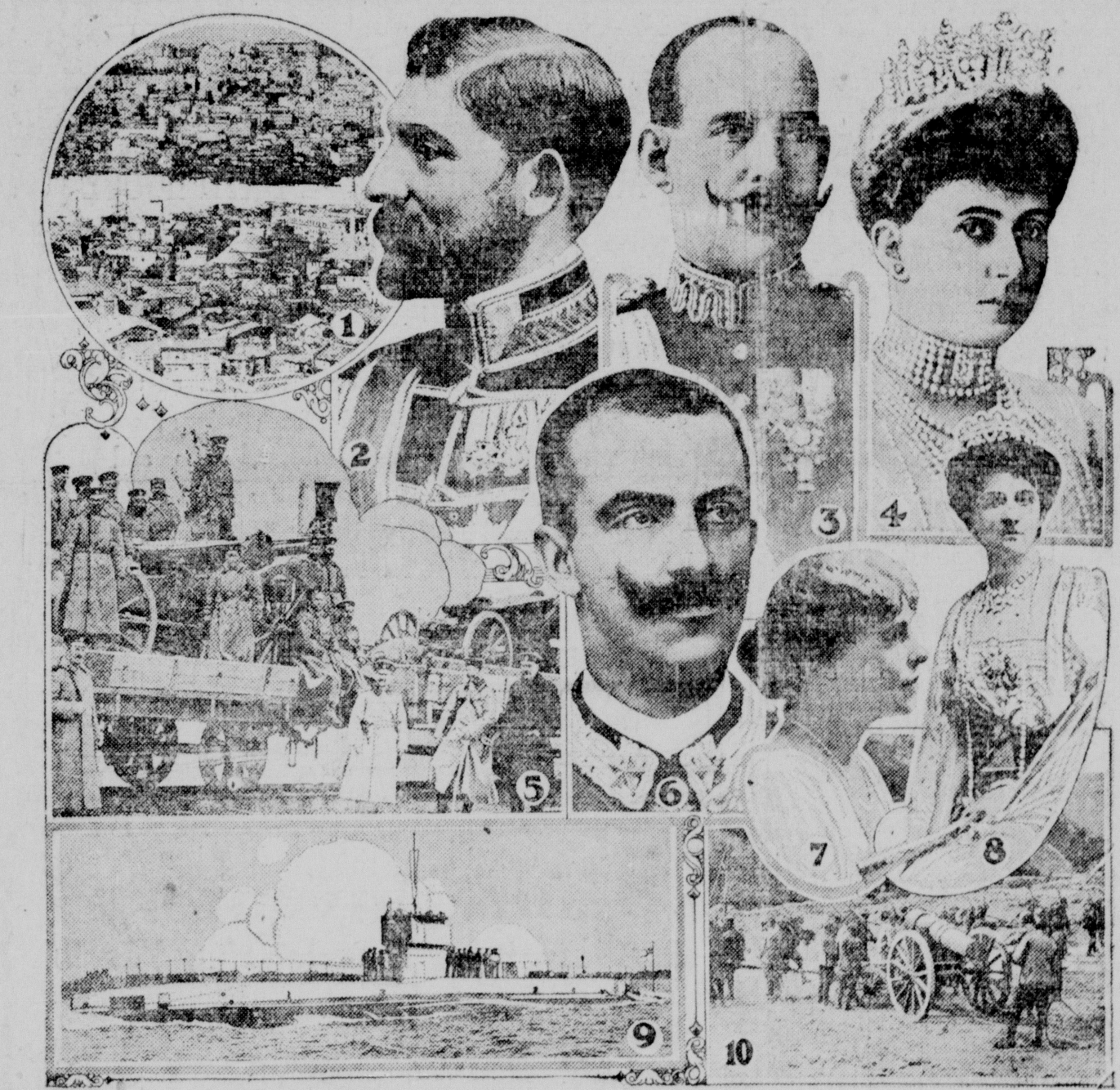
slans had been driven back to their main line of defense east of Warsaw. Meanwhile interest in the movements on the eastern frontier was enlarged by the developments southward, involving most directly Russia and Austria. The allies under the leadership of Great Britain attempted in February to open up Constantinople for Russia. This would enable Russia to receive supplies from the Mediterranean. The movement began by a bombardment of the Dardanelles in February by allied warships. This failed, but in March another and more powerful fleet opened fire on the Turkish forts along shore. The ships were roughly handled, three battleships being sunk and two put out of action in a single day.

Throughout the spring and summer months operations of the allied fleets and armies before Constantinople were fitful, and toward the close of the year the expedition seemed a failure.

Spring Drives in France.

Meanwhile the allies on the western front essayed an early spring drive and on March 10 broke through the German line at Neuve Chapelle, France, where a three days' battle ensued. Nothing definite was gained by either side. Again, at the end of April, spring operations began in France, this time the Germans taking the offensive, along the Meuse river and in the Vosges mountains. In Belgium they broke up an offensive by the allies by letting loose volumes of asphyxiating gas, which paralyzed the energy of the foe. The battle raged at Ypres for two days, to the advantage of the Germans.

No vigorous drive was made on this front till September, this notwithstanding the intense occupation of the Germans and Austrians on other fields. Early in May the Germans and Austrians started eastward from the Cracow base. On the 15th they were at the gates of Przemysl and had recaptured the railway center of the region, at Jaroslav. Przemysl fell on the 26 of June, and the Teutons went to the relief of Lemberg, capital of Galicia, which the Russians had occupied early in the war. This drive com-



Photos by American Press Association.

1, Birdseye view of Constantinople; 2, King Ferdinand of Roumania; 3, King Constantine of Greece; 4, Queen Sophia of Greece; 5, Bulgarian troops; 6, King Victor Emmanuel of Italy; 7, Queen Marie of Roumania; 8, Queen Elena of Italy; 9, German submarine; 10, Italian artillery.

these new fields will be touched upon in chronological order.

The ill fortune of the German navy was apparent at the beginning of the year. The strongest squadron afloat, that of Captain Spee, comprising five cruisers, had been wiped out in the south Pacific ocean in December. A few cruisers were sailing in African waters and in the Pacific, raiding British commerce. Of these the Dresden was sunk early in the year, and the Prince Eitel Friedrich and Kronprinz Wilhelm were interned at Newport News by the United States government.

Naval War Zones.

Naval warfare took on a new phase early in 1915. This, however, was not due to the elimination of Germany's naval forces from the high seas. Great Britain had declared its purpose to close the ports of Germany in order to stop food and other supplies reaching the enemy. As a measure of retaliation Germany declared a war zone in the English channel and immediately began to sink enemy merchant ships by submarine torpedoes.

The German admiralty carried the German submarine warfare to the extreme length of sinking ocean liners voyaging between British home ports and the coast of America. The most noted of these submarine events was the sinking of the Lusitania in May, when over 1,000 lives were lost, including about 100 who were citizens of the United States. The loss of Amer-

ican lives on vessels torpedoed by the German submarines led to a crisis in the relations between this country and Germany and the Teutonic powers which is not yet closed. One result was the resignation of Secretary of State Bryan and the appointment of Robert Lansing to head the state department. Bryan considered the president's diplomacy too aggressive.

While the German submarine warfare promised at the outset to seriously affect the cause of the allies, it proved in the end to be ineffective.

The Warsaw Drives.

Throughout the winter and spring the submarine operations furnished the chief elements of public interest in the war. However, the situation on the Russian frontier began to take on new and striking phases.

The Russian chief, with his center held to the Vistula west of Warsaw, sent an army to strike Koenigsberg, on the Baltic sea. Still another Russian force was operating toward the westward on the southern border of East Prussia, aiming to flank the German position before Warsaw. Making a fierce lunge on the Warsaw front early in February for a feint, the German general Von Hindenburg threw a column into East Prussia, surprising

Henry Briscoe was in Chicago today.

Mrs. A. M. Stevens of Chicago is the guest here for a few days of Mrs. H. C. Warner.

Bert Covert spent Wednesday evening in Sterling.

Earle Bishop of Sterling visited Dixon friends last evening.

Raymond Miller was in Lee Center this forenoon on business.

Charles Bishop went to Chicago this morning for a short visit.

Dr. L. Finney went to Chicago on a morning train. Saturday he and his wife will leave for Philadelphia, Pa.

DIXON OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Sunday, January 2nd, 1916

The Season's Greatest Theatrical Event—The International Laughing Success

Potash and Perlmutter!

An up-to-date Garment in Three Pieces made from material in the "Saturday Evening Post" Stories by Montague Glass. Trimmed

With a Thousand Laughs and Guaranteed to Fit All Sizes and Ages

The only man who failed to laugh at this show was deaf, dumb and blind

A Strictly \$1.50 Show at These Prices:

Main Floor \$1 and 75c. Balcony 75c and 50c. Gallery 25c

Seats Now on Sale at Campbell's Drug Store

Dramatic Notes

PRINCESS THEATRE.

Tonight the Princess will show a Broadway star feature entitled "Lillian's Husband," featuring Lillian Walker, considered one of the best of the present day screen artists. Other Broadway stars appearing in this feature are Donald Hall, Richard Leslie, Mae Green and Donald McBride. The story is one dealing with the courtship and married life of a young girl who seems to have numerous love affairs and marriages. This feature is something new to theatre goers and takes up a subject never before seen on the screen. The comedy on the bill is a Biograph directed by D. W. Griffith, entitled "Billy's Strategem," with Robert Harron, Wilfred Lucas, Clair McDowell and Wm. J. Butler in the leading roles—a splendid juvenile film which is full of love and excitement.

FAMILY THEATRE.

"The Arab," in the picturization of which Edgar Selwyn makes his first photodramatic appearance under the management of the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Co., will be shown at the Family tonight and is founded on the play of the same name by Selwyn himself in which this distinguished star author manager made of his greatest New York personal hits.

"The Arab" has its scenes laid in Syria and is the extraordinary love story of Jamil, the daring son of a desert Sheikh, and Mary Hilbert, the daughter of an American missionary who is loved not only by the bold desert prince but by the evil Turkish governor of the district. The main events of the drama center around a wholesale Christian massacre ordered by the sultan and from which

Jamil saves Mary and her father as well as the pupils of their school. Even though he is suspected by Mary, he invades the very palace of the governor and saves her from a fate worse to a western woman than death itself.

The excellent four act audville which opened last evening will be repeated this evening.

OPERA HOUSE

A program of excellent photo plays will be shown at the Opera House tonight. The pictures are as follows: "The Cry of the First Born," in three parts, a powerful drama of today featuring the beautiful Russian actress Yona Landoska in the leading role. "A Doomed Hero," a laugh producing L-Ko comedy with Billie Richie and "Where Happiness Dwells," a comedy drama featuring Adele Lane.

POTASH AND PERLMUTTER

Before sending out the various "Potash and Perlmutter" companies that will interpret the famous play throughout the country this season, Manager A. H. Woods arranged that every principal in every company play a long engagement at the Cohan theatre, New York City. This unique plan would be impossible of execution were it not for the fact that "Potash and Perlmutter" ran for nearly two years at that theatre. Not one of these actors was signed for tour until he had demonstrated his or her ability to please a discriminating audience, and when the companies finally left for the road Manager Woods satisfied himself that every organization was "100% good."

Potash and Perlmutter come to the Dixon opera house on Sunday night, Jan. 2nd, with just such a company of splendid artists, all of whom have played at the Cohan theatre to capacity audiences.

Attorney W. H. Nelms of Springfield was here today on legal business.

WATCH FOR Announcement of our BIG REMOVAL SALE

O. H. Brown & Co.

SPECIALS For FRIDAY At Chicago Meat Market

221 W. 1st St. HENRY ABT, Prop. Telephone 305.
Deliveries Made All Over Town.

Fine line of home dressed, dry pickled, Turkeys Geese, Ducks

Short Porter House Steak.....20c

Native Steer Round Steak.....16c

Prime Beef Roast.....12½c and 15c

Rib Roast.....15c

Pork Roast, per lb.....12½c

Lean Boiling Beef.....10c

Veal Hearts.....8c

Veal Chops.....18c

Calves Brains.....10c

Hog Liver.....5c

Home Made Pure Pork Sausage, bulk or link.....12½c

Fresh Pig Feet, Lb.....7c

Kraut, per gallon.....25c

Home Made Mince Meat.....15c

Young Chicken.....16c

Bacon.....18c and up

Home Made Bologna.....12c

Home Pickled, Sugar Cured Corn Beef.....12c

Fresh Oysters shipped daily. Fresh Catfish and Smoked Fish Thursday and Friday. We keep Butterine, Margold, Good-luck and Armour's brands, 23c per pound.

For The Best Meals at Lowest Prices. Call On Us
CLOSED ALL DAY NEW YEARS.

Pre-Inventory S-A-L-E

of short lengths, odd lots and clearance of seasonable merchandise.

Remnants of Wool Dress Goods in Black and Colored Goods, good lengths for Skirts, Waists and Children's Dresses at **One-Half the Price**

Cotton Remnants of Calico, Percale, Ginghan, Tennis Flannel, etc., special for this sale at **One-Half**

Children's Fleece Hose, 15c value at per pair 10c

Children's and Ladies' Heavy Fleece Vests sold 35c to 50c, special to close 19c

Tennis Flannel, 8c quality special, yd 5½c

Ladies' Serge and Silk Dresses to Clean the Racks At One Half Price

One Lot Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats good styles and warm practical garments; values \$15.00 to \$25.00 at \$3.95

25 Ladies' Suits, all this Fall's styles and materials navy, brown, green, black and mixtures in the line—25 to \$37.50 values; make your selection early—At One Half.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats, all the latest and most popular cloths and styles, rather than invoice make a selection and buy—At One-Half.

One Lot Silks in plaids, stripes and flounced, sold at 50c to \$1.50 per yard; Pre-Inventory Price, per yard 19c

O. H. Martin & Co.

"The Store That Sells Wooltex"



(Copyright, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—At Troyon's, a Paris inn, the youth Marcel Troyon, afterwards to be known as Michael Lanyard, is caught stealing by Burke, an expert thief, who takes the boy with him to America and makes of him a finished crackman.

CHAPTER II.

Return.

His return to Troyon's, although an enterprise which Lanyard had been contemplating for several years, ever since the death of Bourke, came to pass at length almost purely as an affair of impulse.

He had come through from London by the afternoon service—via Boulogne—traveling light, with nothing but a brace of handbags and his life in his hands. Two coups to his credit since the previous midnight had made the shift advisable, though only one of them, the later, rendered it urgent.

Scotland Yard would, he reckoned, require at least twenty-four hours to unlimber for action on the Ombre affair; but the other, the disappearance of the Huysmans plans, although not consummated before noon, must have set the chancelleries of at least three powers by the ears before Lanyard was fairly entrained at Charing Cross.

Now his opinion of Scotland Yard was low: its emissaries must operate gingerly to keep within the laws they serve. But the agents of the various continental secret services have a way of making their own laws as they go along—and for these Lanyard entertained a respect little short of profound.

He would not have been surprised had he run foul of trouble on the pier at Folkestone. Boulogne, as well, figured in his imagination as a crucial point—its harbor lights, heaving up over the grim, gray waste, peered through the deepening violet dusk to find him on the packet's deck, responding to their curious stare with one no less insistently inquiring. But it wasn't until he reached the Gare du Nord itself that he found anything to shy at.

Dropping from train to platform, he surrendered his luggage to a ready factor and followed the fellow through the crush, elbowing and shouldered, offended by the pervasive reek of chilled steam and coal gas and dazzled by the brilliant glare of the overhanging electric arcs.

Almost the first face he saw turned his way was that of Roddy.

The man from Scotland Yard was stationed at one side of the platform gates. Opposite him stood another decorative official from the prefecture de police. Both were scanning narrowly every face in the tide that churned between them.

Wondering if through some fatal freak of fortune these were acting under late telegraphic advices from London, Lanyard held himself well in hand. The first indication of an intent to hinder him would have proved the signal for a spectacular demonstration of the ungentle art of not getting caught with the goods.

And for twenty seconds, while the crowd milled slowly through the narrow exit, he was as near to betraying himself as he had ever been—nearer, for he had marked down the point on Roddy's jaw where his first blow would fall and just where to plant a coup de savate most surely to incapacitate the minion of the prefecture; and all the while he was looking the two over with a manner of the most calm and impersonal curiosity.

But beyond an almost imperceptible narrowing of Roddy's eyes when they met his own, as if the Englishman were struggling with a faulty memory, neither police agent betrayed a sign of recognition.

And then Lanyard was outside the station, his porter introducing him to a ramshackle taxicab.

"Troyon's?" he told the cocher.

When at length his conveyance drew up at the historic corner Lanyard, alighting, could have rubbed his eyes to see the windows of Troyon's all bright with electric light.

Somehow, and most unreasonably, he had always believed the place would go to the hands of the house wrecker unchanged.

A smart portier ducked out, seized his luggage and held an umbrella. Lanyard composed his features to immobility as he entered the hotel, of no mind to let the least flicker of recognition be detected in his eyes when they should encounter familiar faces.

And this was quite as well—for again the first he saw was Roddy's! The man from Scotland Yard had just surrendered hat, coat and umbrella to the porter in the lobby, and was turning through swinging doors to the dining room. Again taking in Lanyard, his glance seemed devoid of any sort of intelligible expression; and before quitting the lobby Roddy paused long enough to order a fire laid in his room.

So he was stopping at Troyon's—and didn't care who knew it!

Lanyard took his order.

The last disposed of, Lanyard surrendered himself to new impressions—of which the first proved a bit disheartening.

However impulsively, he hadn't sought Troyon's without definite intent, to wit, to gain some clue, however slender, to the mystery of that



"The Lone Wolf? Who is that?"

wretched child, Marcel. But now it appeared he had procrastinated fatally—time and change had left little other than the shell of the Troyon's he remembered. Papa Troyon was gone; madame no longer occupied the desk of the caisse; inquiries, so discreetly worded as to be uncompromising, elicited from the maitre d'hotel the information that the house had been under new management these eighteen months; the old proprietor was dead, and his widow had sold out lock, stock and barrel, and retired to the country, it was not known exactly where. And with the new administration had come fresh decorations and furnishings and a complete change of personnel—not even one of the old waiters remained.

"All are gone, the old, familiar faces," Lanyard quoted in vindictive melancholy—"damn 'em!"

Happily it was demonstrated that the cuisine was being maintained on its erstwhile plane of excellence—one still had that comfort!

Other impressions, less intimate, proved puzzling, disconcerting and paradoxically reassuring.

Lanyard commanded a fair view of Roddy across the waist of the room. The detective had ordered a meal that matched his aspect well, both of true British simplicity. He was a square-set man with a square jaw, cold blue eyes, a fat nose, a thin-lipped part of a mouth, a face as red as rare beef-steak.

His dinner comprised a cut from the joint, boiled potatoes, brussels sprouts, a bit of cheese, a bottle of Bass. He ate slowly, chewing with the doggedness of a strong character hampered by a weak digestion, and all the while kept his eyes fixed to an issue of the Paris edition of the London Daily Mail with an effect of concentration quite too convincing.

Now one doesn't read the Paris edition of the London Daily Mail with intense excitement. Humanly speaking, it can't be done.

Where, then, was the object of this so sedulously dissembled interest?

Lanyard wasn't slow to solve this riddle to his satisfaction—in so far, that is, as it was satisfactory to feel yet more certain that Roddy's quarry was another than himself.

Despite the lateness of the hour, which had by now turned ten o'clock, the restaurant had still a dozen tables or so in the service of guests pleasantly engaged in lengthening out an agreeable evening with dessert, coffee, liqueurs and cigarettes. The majority of these were in couples, but at a table one removed from Roddy's sat a party of three; and Lanyard noticed, or fancied, that the man from Scotland Yard turned his newspaper only during lulls in the conversation in this quarter.

Of the three, one would pass for an American of position and wealth—a man of something more than sixty years, with an execrable accent, a racking cough, and a thin, patrician cast of countenance clouded darkly by the expression of a soul in torment, furrowed, seamed, twisted—a mask of mortal anguish. And once, when he looked up and casually encountered Lanyard's gaze, the adventurer was shocked to find himself staring into eyes that were as the eyes of a dead man—eyes of a gray so light that at a little distance the color of the iris blended indistinguishably with their whites, leaving visible only the round, black points of pupils abnormally distended and staring, blank, fixed, passionless, beneath lashed lids.

For the instant they seemed to ex-

press Lanyard's very soul with a look of remote and impersonal curiosity; then they fell away, and when next the adventurer looked the man had turned to attend to some observation of one of his companions with a smile that fairly transfigured his face, the smile of a charming child.

On his right sat a girl who might be his daughter, for not only was she, too, obviously American, but she was far too young to be the other's wife. A demure, old-fashioned type, well poised but unassuming, fetchingly gown, and with sufficient individuality of taste, but not conspicuously; a girl with soft, brown hair and soft, brown eyes; pretty, not extravagantly so when her face was in repose, but with a slow smile that made her scarcely less than beautiful—in all, Lanyard thought, the kind of woman who is predestined to comfort mankind, whose strongest instinct is the maternal.

She took little part in the conversation, seldom interrupted what was practically a duologue between her putative father and the third member of the little party.

This last was one whom Lanyard was sure he knew, though he could see no more than the back of M. le Comte Remy de Morbihan.

And he wondered with a thrill of amusement if it were possible that Roddy was on the trail of that tremendous buck. If so, it would be a chase worth following—a diversion rendered the more exquisite to Lanyard by the spice of novelty, since for once he would figure as a dispassionate bystander.

The name of Comte Remy de Morbihan, although unrecorded in the Almanach de Gotha, was one to conjure with in the Paris of his day and generation. He claimed the distinction of being at once the ugliest, one of the wealthiest and the most-liked man in France.

As to his looks, good or bad, they were said to prove infallibly fatal to women, while not a few men, perhaps for that reason, did their possessor the honor to imitate them. The revues burlesqued him; Sem caricatured him; Forain counterfeited him extensively in that inimitable series of Monday morning cartoons for Le Figaro—one said "De Morbihan" instinctively at sight of that stocky figure, short and broad, topped by a chubby, moon-like mask with waxed mustache, womanish eyes, and never-falling grin.

A creature of proverbial good nature and exhaustless vitality, his extraordinary popularity was due to the equally extraordinary extravagance with which he supported that latest Gallic fad, "le sport." The Parisian Rugby team was his pampered protégé; he was an active member of the tennis club, maintained not only a flock of automobiles but a famous racing stable, rode to hounds, was a good field gun, patronized aviation and motor-boat racing, risked as many maxims during the Monte Carlo season as the Grand Duke Michael himself, and was always ready to whet rapiers or burn a little harmless powder of an early morning in the Parc aux Princes.

But there were some ugly whispers in circulation about the sources of his fabulous wealth. Lanyard, for one, wouldn't have thought him the proper company or the best Parisian clientele for an alling American gentleman blessed with independent means and an attractive daughter.

Paris, on the other hand—Paris who forgives everything to him who contributes to her amusement—adored Comte Remy de Morbihan.

But perhaps Lanyard was prejudiced by his partiality for Americans, a sentiment the outgrowth of those several years he had spent with Bourke in New York. He even fancied that between his spirit and theirs existed some subtle bond of sympathy. For all he knew, he might himself be American.

CHAPTER III.

A Point of Interrogation.

For some time Lanyard strained to catch something of the conversation that seemed to prove so interesting to Roddy, but without success, thanks to the hum of voices that filled the room. In time, however, the gathering began to thin out, until at length there remained only this party of three, Lanyard enjoying a most delectable salad and Roddy puffing a cigar (with such evidence of enjoyment that Lanyard suspected him of the sin of smuggling) and slowly emptying another bottle of Bass.

Under these conditions the talk between De Morbihan and the Americans became public property.

The first remark overheard by Lanyard came from the elderly American, following a pause and a consultation of his watch.

"Quarter to eleven," he announced. "Plenty of time," said De Morbihan cheerfully. "That is," he amended, "if mademoiselle isn't bored."

The girl's reply, something which was accompanied by a pretty inclination of her head toward the Frenchman, was lost in the other's accents. He had a strong and sonorous voice, in strange contrast with his ravaged appearance and distressing cough.

"Don't let that hurry you," he advised cheerfully. "Lucia's accustomed to keeping late hours with me; and whoever heard of a young and pretty woman being bored on the third day of her first visit to Paris?"

He pronounced the name with the soft "c" of the Italian tongue, as though it were spelled "Lucia."

"To be sure," laughed the Frenchman; "one suspects it will be long before mademoiselle loses interest in the Rue de la Paix."

"You may well, when such beautiful things come from it," said the girl. "See what we found there today."

She slipped a ring from her hand and passed it to De Morbihan.

There followed silence for an instant, then an exclamation from the Frenchman:

"But it is superb! Accept, made-

moiselle, my compliments. It is worthy even of you."

She flushed prettily as she nodded smiling acknowledgment.

"Ah, you Americans!" De Morbihan sighed. "You fill us with envy—you have the souls of poets and the wealth of princes!"

"But we must come to Paris to find beautiful things for our womenfolk!" "Take care, though, lest you go too far, M. Bannan."

"How so—too far?"

"You might attract the attention of the Lone Wolf. They say he's on the prowl once more."

The American laughed a trace contemptuously. Lanyard's fingers tightened on his knife and fork; otherwise he made no sign. A sidelong glance into a mirror at his elbow showed Roddy still absorbed in the Daily Mail.

The girl bent forward with a look of eager interest.

"The Lone Wolf? Who is that?"

"You don't know him in America, mademoiselle?"

"No-o."

"The Lone Wolf, my dear Lucia," the valetudinarian explained in dry and humorous accents, "is the sobriquet fastened by some imaginative French reporter upon a celebrated criminal who seems to have made himself something of a pest over here these last few years. Nobody knows anything definite about him, apparently, but he operates in a most individual way and keeps the police busy trying to guess where he'll strike next."

The girl breathed an incredulous exclamation.

"But I assure you!" De Morbihan protested. "The rogue has had a wonderfully successful career, thanks to his dispensing with confederates and confining his depredations to jewels and similar valuables—portable and easy to convert into cash. Yet," he added, nodding sagely, "one is not afraid to predict that his race is almost run."

"You don't tell me!" the older man exclaimed. "Have they picked up the scent—at last?"

"The man is known," De Morbihan affirmed.

By now the conversation had caught the interest of several loitering waiters, who were listening open-mouthed; and even Roddy seemed a bit startled, and for once forgot to make business with his newspaper, but his wondering stare was exclusively for De Morbihan.

Lanyard put down knife and fork, swallowed a final mouthful of Haut Brion, and lighted a cigarette with the hand of a man who knew not the meaning of nerves.

"Garcon!" he called quietly, and ordered coffee and cigars, with a liqueur to follow.

"Known!" the American exclaimed. "They've caught him, eh?"

"I didn't say that," De Morbihan laughed; "but the mystery is no more—in certain quarters."

"Who is he, then?"

"That—monsieur will pardon me—I'm not yet free to state. Indeed, I may be indiscreet in saying as much as I do. Yet, among friends—"

His shrug suggested that, as far as he was concerned, waiters were not human and the other guests of the establishment non-existent.

"But," the American protested, "perhaps you can tell us how they got on his track?"

"It was not difficult," said De Morbihan; "indeed, quite simple. This tone of deprecation is becoming, for it was my part to suggest the solution to my friend, the chief of the surete. He had been annoyed and distressed, and was even talking of resigning because of his inability to cope with this gentleman, the Lone Wolf. And since he is my friend, I, too, was distressed on his behalf, and badgered my poor wits until they chanced upon the idea which led us to the light."

"You won't tell us?" the girl protested, with a little moue of disappointment as the Frenchman paused provokingly.

"Perhaps I should not. And yet—why not? As I say, it was elementary reasoning—a mere matter of logical deduction and elimination. One made up one's mind the Lone Wolf must be a certain type of man; the rest was simply sifting France for the man to fit the theory and then watching him until he gave himself away."

"You're not going to stop there?" the American demanded in an aggrieved tone.

"No? I must continue? Very well; I confess to some little pride. It was a feat. He is cunning, that one!"

De Morbihan paused and shifted sideways in his chair, grinning like a mischievous child.

By this maneuver, thanks to the arrangement of mirrors lining the walls, he commanded an indirect view of Lanyard, a fact of which the latter was not unaware, though his expression remained unchanged as he sat—

with a corner of his eye reserved for Roddy—speculating whether De Morbihan were telling the truth or only boasting for his own glorification.

"Do go on—please!" the girl begged prettily.

"I can deny you nothing, mademoiselle. Well, then! From what little was known of this mysterious creature, one readily inferred he must be a bachelor, with no close friends. That is clear, I trust?"

"Too deep for me, my friend," the elderly man confessed.

"Impenetrable reticence," the count expounded—and enjoying himself hugely—"isn't possible in the human relations. Sooner or later one is doomed to share one's secrets, however reluctantly, even unconsciously, with a wife, a mistress, a child, or with some trusted friend. And a secret between two is a prolific breeder of platitudes! Granted this line of reasoning, the Lone Wolf is of necessity not only unmarried, but practically friendless. Other attributes of his will obviously comprise youth, courage, imagination, a rather high order of intelligence, and a social position—let us say, rather, an ostensible

business—enabling him to travel at will hither and yon without exciting comment. So far, good!"

"My friend, the chief of the surete, forthwith commissioned his agents to seek such a one, and by this means several fine fish were emeshed in the net of suspicion, carefully scrutinized, and one by one let go—all except one, the veritable man. Him they sedulously watched, shadowing him across Europe and back again. He was in Berlin at the time of the famous Rheinhardt robbery, though he compassed that coup without detection; he was in Vienna when the British embassy there was looted, but escaped by a clever ruse and managed to dispose of his plunder before the agents of the surete could lay hands on him; recently he has been in London, and there he made love to and ran away with the diamonds of a certain lady of some eminence. You have heard of Mme. Roddy, eh?"

Now by Roddy's expression it was plain that, if Mme. Ombre's name wasn't strange in his hearing, at least he found this news about her most surprising. He was staring openly, with a slackened jaw and stupefaction in his blank, blue eyes.

Lanyard gently pinched the small end of a cigar, dipped it into his demi tasse, and lighted it with not so much as a suspicion of tremor. His brain, however, was working rapidly in the effort to determine whether De Morbihan meant this for a warning or was simply narrating an amusing yarn founded on advance information and amplified by an ingenious imagination. For by now the news of the Ombre affair must have thrilled many a continental telegraph wire.

"Mme. Ombre—of course!" the American agreed thoughtfully. "Everyone has heard of her wonderful diamonds. The real marvel is that the Lone Wolf neglected so shining a mark as long as he did."

"But truly so, monsieur!"

"And they caught him at it, eh?"

"Not precisely; but he left a clue—and London as well—with such haste as would seem to indicate he knew his cunning hand had for once slipped."

"Then they'll nab him soon?"

"Ah, monsieur, one must say no more!" De Morbihan protested. "Rest assured that the chief of the surete has laid his plans—his web is spun, and so artfully that I think our unsocial outlaw will soon be making

friends in the prison of the Sante. But now we must adjourn. One is sorry. It has been so very pleasant."

A waiter conjured the bill from some recess of his waistcoat and served it on a clean plate to the American. Another ran bawling for the cloakroom attendant. Roddy glared his gaze afresh to the Daily Mail. The party rose.

Lanyard noticed that the American signed the bill instead of settling it with cash, indicating that he resided at Troyon's as well as dined there. And the adventurer found time to reflect that it was odd for such a one to seek that particular establishment in preference to the palatial modern hostilities of the Rive Droite—before De Morbihan, ostensibly for the first time spying Lanyard, plunged across the room with both hands outstretched and a cry of joyous surprise not really justified by their rather slight acquaintance.

"Ah! Ah!" he clamored vivaciously. "It is M. Lanyard, who knows all about paintings! But this is delightful—a grand pleasure! You must know my friends. But come!"

And seizing Lanyard's hands, when that one somewhat reluctantly rose in response to this surprisingly overexuberant greeting, he dragged him willy-nilly from behind his table.

"And you are American, too. Certainly you must know one another, Mlle. Bannan—with your permission—my friend, M. Lanyard. And M. Bannan—an old, dear friend, with whom you will share a passion for the beauties of art."

The hand of the American, when Lanyard clasped it, was cold, as cold as ice; and as their eyes met that abominable cough laid hold of the man, as it were by the nape of his neck, and shook him viciously. Before it had finished with him his sensitively colored face was purple and he was gasping, breathless—and infuriated.

"M. Bannan," De Morbihan explained disconnectedly—"it is most distressing—I tell him he should not stop in Paris at this season."

"It is nothing!" the American interposed brusquely between paroxysms. "But our winter climate, monsieur—it is not fit for those in the prime of health—"

"It is I who am unfit!" Bannan snapped, pressing a handkerchief to his lips—"unfit to live!" he amended venomously.

Lanyard murmured a conventional expression of sympathy. Through it all he was conscious of the regard of the girl. Her soft, brown eyes met his candidly, with a look cool in its composure, straightforward in its inquiry, neither bold nor mock-demure. And if they were the first to fall, it was with an effect of curiosity sated, without trace of discomfiture. And somehow the adventurer felt himself measured, classified, filed away.

Between amusement and pique he continued to stare, while the elderly American recovered his breath and De Morbihan jabbered on with unfailing vivacity; and he thought that this closer scrutiny discovered in her face contours suggesting maturity of thought beyond her apparent years—which were somewhat less than the sum of his own—and with this the suggestion of an elusive, provoking quality of wistful languor, a hint of patient melancholy.

"We are off for a glimpse of Montmartre," De Morbihan was explaining—"M. Bannan and I. He has not seen Paris in twenty years, he tells me. Well, it will be amusing to show him what changes have taken place in all that time. One regrets mademoiselle is too fatigued to accompany us. But you, my friend—now if you would consent to make our third, it would be most amiable of you."

"I'm sorry," Lanyard excused himself; "but, as you see, I am only just in from the railroad, a long and tiresome journey. You are very good, but I—"

"Good?" De Morbihan exclaimed with violence. "I? On the contrary, I am a very selfish man; I seek but to afford myself the pleasure of your company. You lead such a busy life, my friend, romping about Europe, here one day, God knows where the next, that one must make one's best of your spare moments. You will join us, surely?"

"Really I cannot tonight. Another time, perhaps, if you will excuse me."

"But it is always the way!" De Morbihan explained to his friends with a

fast snow or mock indignation. "Another time, perhaps—his invariable response! I tell you, not two men in all Paris have any real acquaintance with this gentleman whom all Paris knows! His reserve is proverbial—as distant as Lanyard, we say on the boulevards!"

And turning again to the adventurer, meeting his cold stare with the De Morbihan grin of quenchless effrontery:

"As you will, my friend!" he granted. "But should you change your mind—well, you'll have no trouble finding us. Ask any place along the conventional route. We see far too little of each other, monsieur—and I am most anxious to have a little chat with you."

"It will be an honor," Lanyard returned formally.

In his heart he was pondering several most execrable methods of murdering the man. What did he mean? How much did he know? If he knew anything, he must mean ill, for assuredly he could not be ignorant of Roddy's business or that every other word he uttered was riveting suspicion of identity with the Lone Wolf or that Roddy was listening with all his ears and staring into the bargain!

Decidedly something must be done to silence this animal, De Morbihan, should it turn out he really did know something!

It was only after profound reflection over his liqueur—while Roddy devoured his Daily Mail and washed it down with a third bottle of Bass—that Lanyard summoned the maitre d'hotel and asked for a room.

It would never do to fix the doubts of the detective by going elsewhere that night. But, fortunately, Lanyard knew that warren which was Troyon's as no one else knew it; Roddy would find it hard to detain him should events seem to advise an early departure.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

O. T. Gylleck returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives in Elgin and Chicago.

Bert and Oscar Buhler of Palmyra were in Dixon yesterday.

"It is I who am unfit!" Bannan snapped, pressing a handkerchief to his lips—"unfit to live!" he amended venomously.

Lanyard murmured a conventional expression of sympathy. Through it all he was conscious of the regard of the girl. Her soft, brown eyes met his candidly, with a look cool in its composure, straightforward in its inquiry, neither bold nor mock-demure. And if they were the first to fall, it was with an effect of curiosity sated, without trace of discomfiture. And somehow the adventurer felt himself measured, classified, filed away.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

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Society Notes of Dixon and Vicinity

CALENDAR EVENTS FOR COMING WEEK

Thursday.
O. E. S. Installation—Masonic hall.
L. L. Club—Mrs. Davies.
W. E. Crochet club—Mrs. Earl Schmucker.

Friday.
New Year social—Zion church.
Prairieville Volunteer club—Messdames Aschoff.
Oyster Supper—Nachusa Hall.

Saturday.
Kingdom-Bend New Year's dinner—Mrs. Will Floto.

Monday.
Peoria Avenue club—Miss Bosworth.

Peoria Avenue Club
The Peoria Avenue Reading club will meet Monday afternoon with Miss Bosworth. Mrs. C. G. Smith will have the paper of the afternoon, an article on Buenos Ayres, the capital of Argentina.

For Miss Hazard
Mrs. L. B. Neighbour entertained yesterday with a delightful all day party for her niece, Miss Helen Hazard of Rock Island. The guests were eight young ladies of Dixon—Misses Marjorie Snyder, Ruth Crawford, Ruth Lievan, Janette Phillips, Mary Hyde, Clara Armstrong, Olive Anderson, and Marjorie Wingert.

Elks New Year's Party
The annual New Year's dancing party for Dixon Elks and their families, only will be held at the club rooms Saturday evening and it promises to be a most enjoyable affair in every way. The House committee will serve refreshments during the evening.

New Year's Dinner
The ladies of the Practical Club will entertain their husbands and the other members of their families with a dinner New Year's night, Jan. 1, at the People's church.

At Dinner
Mrs. E. T. Leith entertained at dinner Tuesday evening for Miss May Clarke of Sublette.

Choir Rehearsal
St. Paul's choir will hold a rehearsal Friday evening at 7 o'clock.

Entertained the Children
Mrs. Guy G. Miller this afternoon at her home entertained a party of ten small children with a donkey party. A delightful time was enjoyed by the little folks.

The Dollar Saver's Clearing Sale is now on. Coats, Sweaters, Skirts, Furs and Headwear must be sold. Cost cuts no figure. You can buy at a price to please you. 305 2

Louis Schumm is on the sick list.

SAVE YOUR COMBINGS
Have them
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Care of Hair, Face and Hands.

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people are useful. They endure much and accomplish more—happily.
Are you strong?
DR. W. F. AYDELOTTE
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Phone 160 for appointments.

STOMACH MISERY QUICKLY VANISHES

Your money back if you want it is the way in which Rowland Bros., the popular druggists, are selling Mi-o-na, the great dyspepsia remedy.

This is an unusual plan, but Mi-o-na has so much merit and is so almost invariably successful in relieving all forms of indigestion that they run but little risk in selling under a guarantee of this kind.

Do not be miserable or make your friends miserable with your dyspepsia. Mi-o-na will help you. If it doesn't, tell Rowland Bros. that you want your money back and they will cheerfully refund it.

A change for the better will be seen from the first few doses of Mi-o-na and its continued use will soon start you on the road to perfect digestion and enjoyment of food.

Mi-o-na has been so uniformly successful that every box is sold under a positive guarantee to refund the money if it does not relieve. What fairer proposition could be made?

Rowland Bros. give their personal guarantee of "money back if you want it" with every box of Mi-o-na that they sell. A guarantee like this speaks volumes for the merit of the remedy.

Illini Dance
A delightful affair, the Illini dance, will long linger in the memories of those present as furnishing an evening of unalloyed enjoyment. The dance music furnished by the Illini orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Stringer was perfect, and Dixon people were especially proud to see that one of its own boys, Harold Woodyatt, was included in the group of musicians. The hall, festive in decorations of orange and blue, in butting and pennants, surely had the college atmosphere last evening and formed a charming setting for the beautiful gowns of the ladies present. The crowd, though large, was mostly drawn from the younger social set, many of them college and university students.

The chaperons, Messrs. and Messdames, E. J. Countryman, Wil. Schuler, Harry Warner, Oliver Rogers, C. H. McKenney, Samuel Watson, and Mrs. Frank Rosbrook, and Mrs. Theodore Fuller, were made comfortable at the south end of the room where an alcove was arranged with palms and ferns. Two other cozy corners were arranged at the other end of the ball room, screened by banners and bunting. The orchestra stand, too, was gay with blue and orange, a canopy of bunting in the Illinois colors being erected over it.

In the course of the evening, a luncheon of chicken salad, sandwiches, coffee, pickles and small cakes was served, Miss Hattie Cook acting.

The attendance was large, not only representing Dixon society folk, but also Sterling, as at least twenty couples came from the neighboring city, many of them U. of I. young people.

Messrs. Merle and Keith Benson, Elmer Janssen, Flock, Clark, Burke and Gren of Sterling were in attendance as were also the Misses Burch of Sterling.

Guest of Mrs. Schold
Mrs. Welstead of Freeport is the guest of Mrs. Seebold of First street.

With Mrs. Schoenholz
Misses Mamie and Fay Byrd of Steward are guests at the home of their sister Mrs. Frank Schoenholz, until after New Year's day.

Dance at Moose Hall
A dance will be Moose hall this evening. The public are cordially invited to attend. Ladies are admitted free.

At Bridge
Mrs. McAlpine entertained with a bridge party yesterday afternoon.

ANCONA HORROR TOLD BY WOMAN

(Continued from Page 1)

"Another shell brought the wireless down, and when I reached the decks shots were raining all around us. I am certain that fifty shots were fired before the cannonading ceased. I escaped being hit several times by what seemed to me no more than the breadth of a hair. I decided to go below and get some of my things from the cabin.

Her Maid is Killed.
"My maid came with me, and as I was leaning over, picking up some things off the floor, a shell came through the window and tore away half of the maid's head, killing her instantly.

"Suddenly I remembered the receipt for 20,000 lira (\$4,000) that the purser had given me and which was in a bag I carried around my neck. I ran to the purser's office and found him lying on the floor. There was no more time to bother about money, so I rushed to the deck again, saw a lifeboat being lowered and jumped about twenty-five feet into it.

Firing at Short Range.
"Most of the firing was at this short range and it seemed to be the submarine's intention to sink the Ancona with shells. It was a massacre, a cold-blooded murder committed by men who are probably good fathers and husbands, but were crazed with blood. The Ancona was the fourteenth ship they had attacked and they were wild with the idea of slaughtering.

"We saw some of the boats struck by shells and the people in them killed. I do not believe that lifeboats were wantonly fired upon, but they were hit and sunk just the same. We were at sea for eleven hours before the French mine layer Pluton picked us up and took us to Naples."

Gave Dinner
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leake entertained with a dinner last evening for Dr. and Mrs. Finney who leave soon for Philadelphia.

With Mrs. Gilbert
Mrs. Frances Blake of Chicago is a guest of her sister Mrs. W. W. Gilbert.

Bridge
Mrs. Moss entertained a number of the younger ladies of Dixon society at a bridge party yesterday.

To Entertain Class
Miss Beatrice Howell will entertain this evening the members of her Sunday school class of St. Luke's. Dancing will be enjoyed during the evening.

1916 WILL BE LUCKY YEAR.
The calendar has betrayed the secret of the bad luck which so many persons had in 1915—it has 53 Fridays and some of them fall on the thirteenth of the month besides. It keeps up to the last minute, too, for New Year's eve will be a Friday.

But the new year starts with hope, for the calendar promises 53 Saturdays, which in many walks of life means 53 pay days.

Also, being a leap year, 1916 brings 53 Sundays, added cause for rejoicing among workers.

And—unmarried girls.

ATTENDED MATCH
Harry Stephan and George Netzt motored to Polo last evening to attend the wrestling bout between the Mysterious Conductor and an Iowa wrestler.

DENIES TALE ABOUT ENVOYS

Lansing Says Col. House Is Not Going to Settle Differences.
Washington, Dec. 30.—Secretary Lansing formally denies published statements that the real purpose of the visit to Europe of Colonel E. M. House was to settle differences between Ambassador Page at London on one hand and Ambassadors Gerard and Penfield at Berlin and Vienna on the other.

HESS TEAM IS FIVE GAMES TO THE GOOD

ARE LEADING SENNEFF'S BUNCH IN FORD BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

CONTEST CLOSES WEDNESDAY EVE

Winners Will Be Banqueted At A Turkey Key Fed By Losing Aggregation.

With the billiard tournament now in progress at the Ford billiard room in the new bank building half over, Carl Hess' side is leading by five games over Harvey Senneff's side. Nineteen out of the 36 games scheduled have been played. The tournament will close next Wednesday night and the winners are to be banqueted by the losers at a turkey dinner at the Saratoga cafe. The high run so far, 18, was made by Dr. Evans.

The games played and scores follow:

Hess	Senneff
Disbrow	100 Boynton
Ford	43 Eckert
Schrock	48 Bose
R. Smith	29 B. Cheney
Dr. Evans	50 E. Hess
Leit	10 C. Miller
L. Dysart	15 Dr. Werren
Rueland	50 Fruin
Roberts	11 Cahill
Heng	24 R. Gardner
Rossiter	50 Bose
Downing	30 Lennon
Poole	39 Lievan
Simonson	17 McIntyre
Williams	50 Leach
Turner	25 O. Gardner
Tompkins	25 Mueller
Morrill	25 Wilson
Klein	35 Fuls

TROUBETSKOV SINKS SHIPS

Russian Prince Acquires Great Reputation in Turkish Waters.

Petrograd, Dec. 30.—A lively battle was fought off the coast of Asia Minor, seventy miles east of the Bosphorus, on the Black sea, last Friday by three Russian torpedo boats commanded by Prince Troubetskoy, against two Turkish gunboats and one German submarine.

Both the gunboats were sunk, while the Russians had no losses. The prince has acquired a great reputation. It is reported in his Turkish water exploits.

SWEDES HALT GERMAN SHIP

Haastholm Fortress Forces Torpedo Boat to Stop Chasing Vessel.

London, Dec. 30.—Two German torpedo boats which were chasing a Swedish steamship in Swedish territorial waters have been fired on by the Haastholm fortress, according to a Copenhagen dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph News agency.

The Swedish steamer was the Karlsona. The Germans are alleged to have abandoned the pursuit when they were fired on. The Swedish admiralty is said to have ordered a strict inquiry.

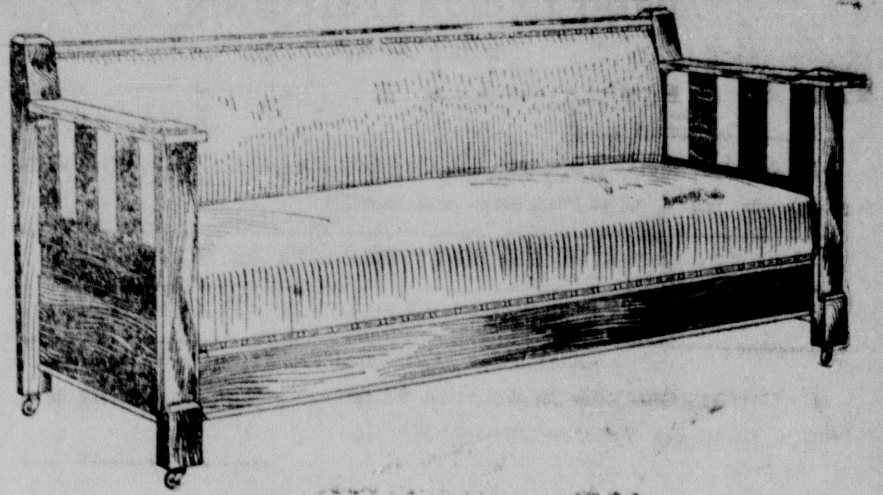
Fear Mutiny in Prison.
Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 30.—Work in the coal mine of the Kansas penitentiary has been suspended to prevent a threatened mutiny among the miners. The guards have been reinforced, and the men fed in their cells instead of in the dining room.

Too Late To Classify

FOR SALE: Clark Jewel Gas range, good as new. Cheap. Parties leaving town. Call at 1204 Third St. Phone 1611 63613

FOR SALE: One fine mahogany piano, well known make. Will sell cheap if taken at once. Call at 509 S. Gale, or phone X778. 306 3*

WANTED. I would like to borrow \$100 to support my family with until I go out and find work. Apply at Telegraph office for name and address. 306 3f



IT OBEYS THE TOUCH

Transformed from a handsome Davenport into a comfortable bed in a moment's time—and so easy that a child can do it—simply turn the seat over and there is exposed to view the Mattress and Springs that invite you to the land of Nod—it's a wonderful help when you're short of Bed Room. Just now we're showing these elegant pieces in Leather—Excella Leather and Tapestry—almost every finish is represented—Fumed, Flemish Early English—Golden Oak and Mahogany Both sizes—Davenports and Davenetts—Come and see them—At

KEYES AHKENS OGDEN CO.
OF COURSE!



Send Her Flowers for New Years

A Box of our CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

will make an acceptable New Year's Remembrance.

104 Hennepin **The Rosery** Phone 1038

If you want to be "Up-to-Date"

Become a Member of

City National Bank's

Christmas Savings Club

Everybody is joining to have money next year for a

Merry Christmas

The payments are so small and easy to make anyone can easily become a member and keep them up.

Entire Families as well as individuals are enrolling.

The first payment makes you a member. No Fees—No Fines—No Trouble.

City National Bank
DIXON, ILL.

OVERSTREET'S

The Awarding of the

DIAMOND RINGS

WILL TAKE PLACE

AT 9 P. M. FRIDAY NIGHT

All holding Coupons that care to be present do so. We yet have 175 Coupon Tickets. We will give lower prices on Diamonds, Watches, all kinds of Jewelry, Cut Glass and Silverware. COME—TAKE HOME YOUR DIAMOND.

OVERSTREET'S

120 FIRST STREET

DIXON, ILL.

Dixon EveningTelegraph

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DECEMBER 30 1915

THE WOMEN PLEAD FOR PREPAREDNESS.

The women of any land are ones for whom preparedness should be made. The women are the ones who suffer most through any war and they are the ones who need protection. Preparedness should be the need and belief of any man as much as life insurance.

The women's section of the movement for Relief in Belgium has been released from duty because of the good conditions now existing in that country and they have named themselves "The Woman's Section of the Movement for National Preparedness." Mrs. London Bates is chairman. Miss Anne Morgan is treasurer and checks sent to her should be addressed to Number One, Madison Avenue, New York City. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt is also a member of the committee. Here is a resolution passed by that body of intelligent and earnest women:

We face in the twentieth century a civilized Europe going down into savagery. War breaks upon half a world. It brings the most disastrous carnage of all time. On the rim of this whirlpool of death we stand—we of America. We have lived the faith of children; basking in the sun of our prosperity. But illusion is gone. In the stature of men and women we front the truth.

Across the leaden sky is written openly "Woe to the Nation unequal to its own defense!" Belgium, proud and prosperous, in an hour was struck down. Armenia was, but is not. Serbia—is there a Serbia? Poland, brave daughter of old Liberty, reels to and fro between the maddened armies. Greece, uncertain and vacillating, has pleaded for peace; she has begged for neutrality, yet she stands at wild, helpless bay, no knowing how soon the war fangs shall be upon her throat.

These are the nations unequal to their own defense. Have our rights been respected and our citizens been spared? The sea enshrouds the Lusitania and the Ancona. Let us again "highly resolve that the dead shall not die in vain and that Government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth!" Our land is today the great hope of mankind. Our duty to a safe America is the highest duty that can ever come to a commonwealth. Of the nations that have gone down, how many could match our unpreparedness? Weakness in us longer would be a crime. To be prepared for all things; to be invincible before the worst—that is national righteousness.

Our country has come to the parting of the ways. Her isolation has vanished, and she must soberly choose her place among the nations. Her ideals are essentially those of liberty and peace. How shall we secure them. The plight of Belgium and the pride of Switzerland are our answer. He is safe who is prepared. He only is free who is master of himself. The flower of America would answer any threat, but the cost in life and treasure to the making of an army during conflict has become hideously plain. Shall we not face with clear eyes the facts, and strengthen the hands that labor to preserve to us and to the world, our heritage of liberty and peace? This is the question confronting every citizen today. We assume the guardianship of both Americas. We are a rich nation yet helpless—a temptation to the needy strong. The Swiss system or the Australian would give an adequate force, equipped and trained, without disturbance to our economic life; disciplined to patriotic citizenship and of incalculable value. Instead we have an available army of 30,000 men, brave and skillful, whose most powerful guns fall two miles short of the standard European armaments. Our navy is in theory third, in fact unready.

Will you help to join the weapon of knowledge to the proud courage of our forbears, and make us worthy to attain our high destiny? Will you join the Women's Section for National Preparedness, seek to spread the truth among our people, make our impotence and our duty alike plain, and help to wake the sense of our high responsibility?

Women of America—shall we veil our eyes while all we hold precious is perilled and ensnared? Come with us, and together let us prepare safety and peace for our America.

ROOSEVELT WOULD MEAN DEFEAT.

The feast days in sight are making Colonel Theodore Roosevelt hungry and the dear man is grooming himself to look his best and smile his prettiest when the G. O. P. gets ready to pick out its next candidate for president. The Colonel will be a broken hearted man when he finds that instead of standing under the mistletoe the bunch of sour grapes of the vintage of 1912 is hanging over his head. Colonel Roosevelt is a fallen hero and his influence is broken. The nomination of Roosevelt for the head of the republican ticket would simply cause another spit in the party and leave the country in the hands of the democrats for another term.

The republican party is not in such an embarrassing position that it needs to accept a compromise or that it needs to swallow the gentleman from Oyster Bay in order to come to victory.

A PLAIN, STRONG, BRAINY MAN.

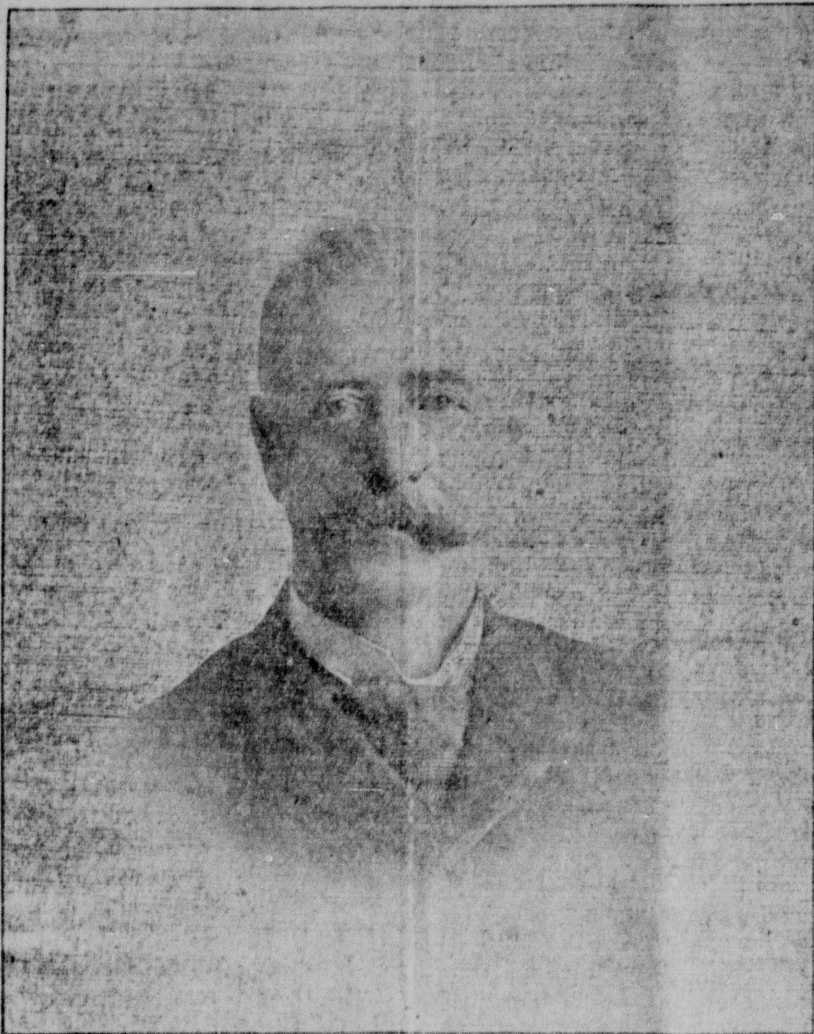
The secret of Col. Frank O. Lowden's popularity among the people of Illinois may be easily understood by anyone who heard his address before the farmers' institute in Byron last Friday afternoon. The plain, forceful and convincing talk that he gave is typical of the man. That kind of a talk goes home to the hearts of the hearers and makes them believe thoroughly in the speaker. Col. Lowden is a farmer, and he talked to the farmers as one farmer to another. He knew what he was talking about, but there are innumerable other topics upon which he can talk equally well. There is little doubt but that Col. Lowden will be the next governor of Illinois and an able executor.—St. Charles Chronicle.

INSTALLED A SMOKE CONSUMER.

The Distilled Water Ice company, in rebuilding the boiler room of its plant on East River street, which was wrecked by an explosion some weeks ago, has made an extremely commendable improvement and one that will greatly please the residents of the east end. They have installed a smoke consumer, at a cost of five hundred dollars. The device installed, which is calculated to do away with the soot that has helped to make life a burden for housekeepers in the east end, was submitted to Mayor Schmidt for approval before it was purchased.

This action on the part of the ice company is a credit, both to the company and the city commission. It is also a good example.

CHAS. H. NOBLE HONORED BY GOV. DUNNE



(Associated Press) Dixon—Mr. Noble's friends, many of whom have known he was in line for the honor conferred upon him by Gov. Dunne today appointed Charles H. Noble of Dixon a member of Vicksburg Military Statue commission.

City In Brief

—Send your live stock to Shanon Bros. & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago. 2531f

Miss Ferne Sennett spent the day visiting in Chicago.

Mrs. Alice Miller has returned from several days' visit in Chicago with relatives.

Mesdames R. A. Rodesch and Mahlon Forsythe went to Chicago today and from there go to Biloxi, Miss. Mr. Rodesch accompanied them as far as Chicago.

Joseph Dauntler transacted business today in Franklin Grove.

George B. Fleuhr of the Illinois Northern Utilities company at the Sterling office was in the city yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. A. N. Shore of Woosung was a Dixon shopper today.

Bruce Zigler and daughter Minnie were Dixon callers today from Woosung.

Arthur Morris was a Dixon business caller today.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Netz of Pennsylvania Corners were in Dixon today trading.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Emery were here from Amboy Tuesday.

Fred Smith has returned from a few days' business visit in Rock Island.

Mrs. Overstreet is confined to her home with a severe attack of the grip.

Rev. John Divan will leave for Monroe, Ill., this evening to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, George Phillips.

W. H. Coppins returned yesterday from Chicago where he attended a meeting of the National Teachers' Association.

William Deal of Rock Island visited in Dixon yesterday with his aunt, Mrs. Mary Moyer and uncle, George Deal.

Thomas Page of Route 3 was a Dixon caller this morning.

William Cahill was a business visitor in Franklin Grove today.

Michael Loan of Sublette was in Dixon today on business.

Mrs. Paul Buzzard of Sterling is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leslie.

Walter Rowland of Albany, Ill., who has been here visiting his cousin, Harold Rowland, returned to his home today accompanied by Harold Rowland who will spend several days in Albany.

Mrs. Charles Slain spent the afternoon in Sterling.

Joseph Cowley is out from Chicago calling on Dixon friends.

Mrs. John E. Erwin went to Chicago today to visit friends.

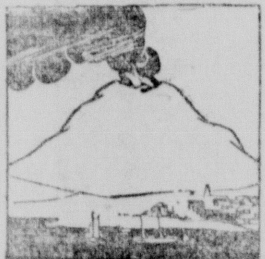
James Blackburn is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Anna Carson was in Amboy yesterday on business.

Edward Mensch and Russell May of Palmyra transacted business in Dixon today.

Daddy's Bedtime

How Vesuvius Blew Off Its Own Head.



Deep Down Inside It Fires Rage.

"I KNOW a good story about a volcano," daddy offered. Jack and Evelyn clapped their hands, as if it meant go ahead, so daddy described it. "About ten miles inland from the shore of the most beautiful bay in the world—"

"What's its name, daddy?" cried Jack. "The bay of Naples. Its waters change from sky blue daytimes to red and plum and gold at sunset, and about ten miles away rises Vesuvius, a wonderful mountain that is also a volcano. This means that deep down inside its fires rage still, and when underground moisture meets these fires a great power of steam bursts through the top, hurling everything skyward."

"Just like a wet firecracker!" Jack imagined. "The top of this treacherous volcano used to be a plain, but so many fires have broken through that Vesuvius looks as if it blew its head off. If we climbed up its ash slopes and stood on its hot, sulphury, steaming edge we would look right down into a hollow cup of most marvelous colors—bright yellows, ugly reds, bright browns and strange purples. This top is so hot always that nothing can grow on it. A guide will make you keep walking about, so that the soles of your shoes will not burn through. Nothing but loose lava, which is like cooled ashes glued together, and volcanic black sand border the cone. But down near the bay at the bottom of the slope grow beautiful vineyards and olive orchards."

"The olives mamma won't let us eat?" cried Evelyn. "Yes; their trees," said daddy. "Since men have kept a record of what happens on earth, which is called history, Vesuvius has broken through its earthy crust over this terrible pot of fire as many as thirteen times. Once, about a hundred and fifty years ago, Vesuvius behaved especially ill. Flames three times as high as the volcano, which is about 1,000 feet, streaked up into the beautiful Italian sky, and so powerful was the force raging inside that enormous rocks, red hot stones and tons of dirt were hurled 2,000 feet in the air, which is as far as from here to your school. Tons of hot ashes fell back and flowed down the volcano like a broad river of fire four miles long. Destroying all life that stood in its way, sizzling and boiling, it flowed into the bay, which threw back enough steam to wrap the whole lovely city of Naples in a wet hot blanket. Now run to bed like good children, and some night soon I'll tell you what Vesuvius did in the year 79," promised daddy. "Dear daddy!" cried Jack and Evelyn.

M'KENZI FORESEES DANGER IN ALIENS

Continued from Page 14

I am not for the Rock Island Arsenal just because you boys are for it, although I like you. I do not love it and I do not support the Rock Island Arsenal because I live in Illinois, but I do hope as an American citizen, loving my country and hoping for its future and its defense to see the Rock Island Arsenal made the great central arsenal of this country.

You have got to do it as a matter of defense and because of its location here far from either coast. I should like to see a picture of an army that would come across the sea that could even leave its trail over the Allegheny Mountains. But even if it did, by the time it would reach the Rock Island Arsenal we certainly be able to cope with it. And not only that, but we would have an arsenal from which we could send our munitions of war to the eastern coast, and if they did capture the arsenals along the Atlantic seaboard or along the Pacific side, either one, we could cope with the situation.

I said I was not going to make a speech, and I am not. I want to assure you that I am going to fight for and to help build up this arsenal this year. I have not been just converted to it. I believed in it before I went to Congress and I became stronger in the faith every day, and I believe that this is the place for the great arsenal of the country and that we should in every possible way give it our support. There is no chance of attack by anybody unless Mr. Miller is right about Japan. I am for the American institutions. I hope that the flag that cost so much blood to unfurl it in the sky will never be unfurled in any cause unless it be for the uplift of humanity or in the defense of human freedom.

I am opposed to all conquest. The American people are not covetous. We don't look for the wheat fields of Canada, nor do we look for the cactus plains of Mexico, but it may be necessary sometime when some king desires to have his name do down into history, written there with the blood of his fellow men, that he may attack us, and when that time comes I want to be reasonably prepared with munitions to be placed in the hands of the sons of the men who placed that flag in the sky to defend it, to go out and meet them and to defeat them.

Just one other word: There is a danger to this country in my judgment. It is not from the armies that are battling over yonder, now. They are not ready to attack us, their hands are full. But there are twelve million aliens in this land of ours who have not even declared their intention to become American citizens. That is to my mind the real danger, more real than the armies that are battling in Europe today.

If I had my way, I would meet every immigrant—and I do not speak with prejudice, for my father came from the heather covered hills of Scotland—but I would meet every one of those fellows at the port of entry and I would hold the outstation of the United States up to each one of them and I would say to him, "Sir, put your hand on this book and swear by the ever living God that you will live up to and stand by and fight for that constitution of the country into which you are coming to make your living and to build your home."

And if he quibbled about it at all, I would put him back on the ship and send him back over yonder. I am a little bit tired of witnessing the spectacle here in this country, like those little Balkan states enclosed by the great powers of Europe, forced into the war—when some puny king is able to issue an order that the men now living under the American flag shall come out of the mines and out of the mills and off of the farms and get onto their boats to go over there to fight to maintain his crown.

The time has come for Americans to stop that thing, and we are going to do it by teaching our children in the schools of our country as well as by making guns. But we want both.

W. H. Schwartz of Dundee was in Dixon yesterday calling on friends.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, the death and burial of our mother. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. L. F. Sheets, Sisters and Brother.

THE R. L. VEST MEAT MARKET
Friday special, pork chops or roast 12 1/2c per pound. Telephone 797.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

(By FINNEY BRIGGS.)

FOR Governor?

WELL, now, friend,

HERE'S the way

I FEEL about it:

ABOUT twelve years ago,

I was elected

AS a delegate

FROM our county

TO the state

REPUBLICAN convention

AT Springfield.

OUR boys

WAS all instructed for

FRANK Lowden

AND we went there

DETERMINED

TO do our darndest

TO nominate him.

WELL, you probably

RECALL

THEM days

AT Springfield—

CONVENTION deadlocked

HOTELS FULL

IN fact

MOST o' the boys

IN our delegation

WAS bunking

ON pool tables

AND glad to get them

TOO!

BALLOT after ballot

WAS taken

AND things was

JUST as unsettled

AS ever

TILL Dick Yates

WITHDREW

LEAVING the field

TO Lowden

AND Charlie Deneen.

WELL, sir,

FROM then on

ALL the boys

WAS standing around

ON the corners

WHISPERING

AND some of them

SAID bitter things,

PERSONAL, I mean,

BUT thru' it all

I want to say

THAT Frank Lowden

WAS always kind

AND courteous—

A smile was ever

ON his lips

AND never once

HAD he anything

BUT praise

AND compliments

FOR his opponents.

THEN on the day

THAT the tide turned

AND Deneen

WAS nominated

LOWDEN arose

SMILING thru' defeat

AND pledged

HIS support and aid

TO Deneen

AND he made his word

GOOD.

SO now today

HE stands again

A candidate of all

REPUBLICANS.

HE welcomes all

BUT is tied

TO none.

AND because

OF past performances

I know

JUST where he stands

AND ever will

BE found

WHEN the fight

IS over

NO matter

WHAT the outcome!

THAT'S why

I'm for Lowden

FIRST, last

AND all the time.



WE THANK YOU

For the Liberal Patronage given this Store in 1915—

And assure you of our determination to make it Pleasant and Profitable for a continuance of that Patronage during 1916.

Our store will be closed All Day Saturday, Jan. 1st, New Year's Day Next Week—The Biggest Granite-Ware Sale of the Year

120 Dozen Big First Quality Grey Enamelware 60 Dozen Big White, and Blue-and-White

Beginning Wednesday, 8 A. M., January 5th.

Kramer's 5 & 10c Store

ANNOUNCEMENT!

All accounts are now due and payable at the E. J. Countryman Store. We are closing up the books and would be pleased to have all owing us to settle as soon as possible.

E. J. Countryman Co

READ THE TELEGRAPH

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

MAN WANTS BUT LITTLE HERE BELOW
THAT HE CANNOT GET BY ADVERTISING

WANTED

WANTED. Highest market price paid for all kinds of junk, old iron, rags, rubber, metal, also hides and wool. Trading direct with us means more money for your goods. Call 412 for your orders. S. Rubenstein, 114-118 River St., Dixon.

WANTED. Woodwork of all kinds, furniture repairing, remodeling and building new furniture, interior woodwork, stair building, pattern making, lawn mower and tool sharpening and saw filing, screen doors and windows built to any size, at 213 East First street. O. Selgstad & Son, 2 doors east of Hotel Bishop. Phone 737. 41tf

WANTED. Everyone in Dixon to bring their shoes to me for repairing. Once a customer, always a customer. Workmanship and material the best. Full line foot easers, polish, shoe strings and soles. H. Beckingham, 108 Hennepin Ave. 16tf

WANTED. Auto repairing and vulcanizing. Electric lighting and starting system expert; all work guaranteed. Magnets recharged. R. S. Seeley Edwards Garage, Amboy, Ill. 231tf

WANTED. Plain sewing or mending. Mrs. Fisher, South College Bldg., or Phone 13973. 1tf

WANTED: Learn barber trade in the finest and biggest system of barber colleges on earth. 53 branch schools and shops. Write for catalog. Tri-City Barber College, Davenport, Ia. 284tlmo

WANTED. Washings and cleaning to do. Mrs. Helen Prata, 120 Ashland Ave. 296 6f

WANTED. Washings to do at home. Will greatly appreciate your work. 611 Ottawa Ave. 124tf

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework. Must give references. Good wages. Phone K-146. 3043

WANTED. A chambermaid at the Nachusa Tavern. Apply in person. 3043

WANTED: A girl at Robbins and Poole Laundry. Apply at once. 30413

WANTED: Competent maid for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Trussell, corner of Third and Madison. 30513

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Northwest Missouri corn, clover and blue-grass farms. Best all-round farming country in the world. State soil map free. Bazel J. Meek Land Co., Chillicothe, Mo. 97tf

FOR SALE OR RENT. Modern six-room cottage located on N. Galena Ave. with two big lots and barn. Enquire G. W. Drew, Polo, Ill. Polo Phone. 229tf

FOR SALE. Several lots, bargains, in Dement's add. Phone 783. Mrs. G. H. Squires, 519 E. 2nd St. 117tf

FOR SALE. Duroc Jersey male and female hogs. Best of breeding. Price reasonable if taken before Jan. Call or write E. J. Watkins, R. 1, Harmon, Ill. 238 9f

BEST MINNESOTA BARGAIN.

About 625 acres of the best land in this state as smooth as a floor and cut on the north by good river (full of fish), and cut on the south by big ditch, just completed, and this ditch is about eight feet deep and shows the best of good yellow clay clear to the bottom. The top soil is the best black sandy loam to be found in Minnesota. The water is pure, and never failing well on the place, which is occupied by tenant. This farm is as smooth as the best of the Red River Valley it should not be confused with same, as this is near the highest point of land in the state.

There is fair house and also other buildings with some fenced in pasture and also some field in crop, and all the land desired for crop can be broken with tractor and as this is new land one crop of flax will pay for it at the bargain price of \$25 per acre.

Five thousand dollars cash will handle the deal and it is near direct line to Duluth, which is the best market in the Northwest.

Wadsworth Co., Langdon, North Dakota, and 525-7 Temple Court, Minneapolis, Minn. 262tf

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Honk! Honk!

Speed and more speed! Twist, turn and coast and climb! Why pause when care would cost a moment's time? Daily we count the list of motored dead—Autos rush in where angels fear to tread!

The Wise Fool.

"You should never let your right hand know what your left hand is doing," observed the sage.

"Maybe not," replied the fool. "But you wouldn't last long in a prizefight."

Correct.

Man wants but little here below, And you can go ahead and bet A mighty hefty bunch of dough That little's more than he will get.

Wu! Wu!

"What is your opinion of these Turkish atrocities?" asked the old fogey as he looked up from his newspaper. "I don't know anything about them," replied the grouch. "I never smoke cigarettes."

Excited.

Said a man: "Two been wrongly indicted, And I fear that my name will be blighted. There has been some mistake, And proceedings I'll take To see that this great wrong is righted."

Such a Langwidge!

"What caused you to become crooked in your finances?" asked the judge. "I was straitened in my finances," explained the absconder.

Take a Chance.

I like the man who sand displays And tries to grab a prize; The man who falls deserves more praise Than one who never tries.

They Kind of Slop Over.

Being a princess or a corn fed does not prevent a girl's being a clinging vine, except corn fed clinging vines are pretty scattering.—Temple (Tex.) Telegram.

Poets.

There is a man in our town, an ivory At 4 a. m. he mows his lawn and wakes his neighbors up. —Luke McLuke.

There is a man in ours, and his brain

must be straight gruel; His one delight seems just to see how damned loud he can whistle. —Lunger.

"Coo, Bossie; Coo, Bossie!"

Dear Luke—Claude Bossie of Omaha, Neb., has been elected president of the National Association of Milk and Dairy Inspectors.—Omaha.

Bet He Can!

Dear Luke—Can H. E. Flew of Wayland, Ky., join the club's aviation corps?—E. M. C. Seco, Ky.

They Have the Job.

Dear Luke—I suppose there will be an auditorium on the top floor of the club. And I suppose you will have a piano in the auditorium. Can Cup & Upp, piano movers, of Springfield, O., hoist the piano when you move in?—Salesman.

Search Us!

Dear Luke—What has become of the old fashioned woman who was built like a fiddle?—Dub.

Things to Worry About.

One cylindrical foot of water weighs six gallons.

Names Is Names.

A. Iceberg lives at Hoboken, N. J.

Our Daily Special.

You can't hold your own until you learn to hold your tongue.

Luke McLuke Says:

The fellow who always agrees with you on every question is merely waiting until his ax gets dull and then he'll ask you to turn the grindstone for him.

When a woman is wearing too much jewelry and too much complexion you get the impression that she is about as real as the other.

The sniffs are willing to stand on their rights until they have to ride on a crowded street car, where they are compelled to shift over to their lefts every few minutes.

The trouble with the man who wants you to stand and listen to his troubles is that he gets mad if you try to tell him your troubles.

There are lots of husbands who can't have bank accounts because their wives insist on having shop accounts.

Any time you see a man wearing a black eye the betting is about 9,999,999 to 1 that he didn't get it by attending to his own business.

What has become of the old fashioned man who used to wipe his knife on a slice of bread and who thought that any man who needed two knives beside his plate was a dude?

It is a waste of time for a married man to make up his mind to do a thing because his wife is liable to make up her mind that he isn't going to do it.

One nice thing about being poor is that you do not have to frisk your roll every time you read that a new counterfeit \$10,000 bill is in circulation.

When a girl first gets her engagement ring she suddenly discovers that it is not good form to wear gloves on the street.

We can't see where a rabbit foot is lucky. A rabbit carries four of them, and he usually winds up in the hangnail.

BY MAIL

The Evening Telegraph is \$3 a year; the Semi-Weekly Telegraph is \$1.50 a year.

JOHN B. RILEY

New York Prison Head Accused by Osborne of Jobbery.

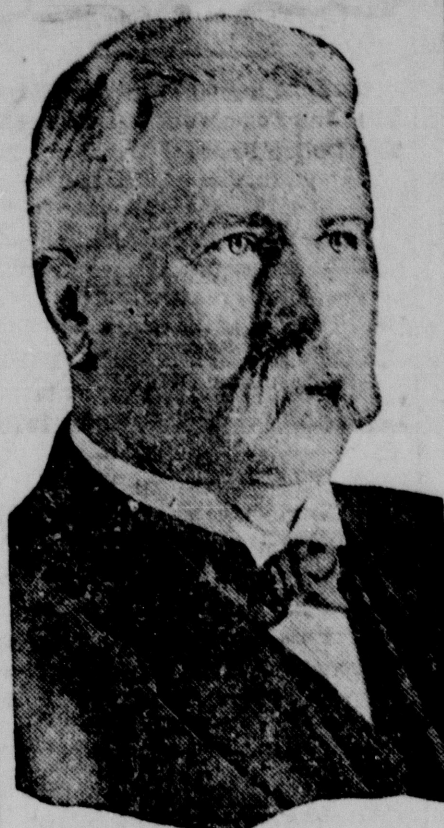


Photo by American Press Association.

GERMANS ADMIT LOSS IN VOSGES

French Capture Important Lines and Positions.

1,600 UNWOUNDED PRISONERS

Paris Announces Victory at Hartmannswiller Kopf—German Counter Attacks Reported Beaten Back—Struggle Continues, Night Report Announces—Losses Heavy on Both Sides.

London, Dec. 30.—New successes by the French in the violent fighting at Hartmannswiller Kopf are officially announced in the midnight communiqué from Paris, and admitted in part by an official statement from Berlin.

Paris declares that in the face of violent counter attacks the French action begun Tuesday has resulted in the capture of a series of German defenses between Hirszteln and Rehfelden peaks and the seizure of 300 German prisoners. The Berlin statement says the French attack at Hirszteln peak broke down, but that the French penetrated German trenches at some points.

The Paris communiqué follows: "In Belgium and Artois the artillery was active on both sides today. North of the Aisne we destroyed machine gun shelters and dispersed work round La Ville Au Bois.

"In the Argonne we exploded two mines near Hill 285, north of La Pille Morte. In the Vosges there was lively cannonading. In the region of Hartmannswiller Kopf, notwithstanding violent enemy counter attacks, the action begun yesterday left us masters of a series of German works between the Rehfelden and Hirszteln peak.

1,658 Unwounded Prisoners Taken. "The number of Germans fallen into our hands since yesterday reaches 300. The total number of unwounded prisoners taken by us in these operations is now 1,668."

COXEY TO RUN FOR SENATE

"Army of Commonwealth" Leader Seeks Place on Defense Platform.

Columbus, O., Dec. 30.—"General" Jacob S. Coxey, wealthy manufacturer of Massillon, Ohio, who led the "Army of the Commonwealth" to Washington in 1894, outlined plans for his campaign as an independent candidate for United States senator from Ohio, to succeed Senator Pomeroy next year.

He said he would run on a platform demanding that congress authorize issue of \$1,000,000,000 legal-tender currency, half of which is to be used in creating a merchant marine and half for naval equipment or coast defenses.

Richland County Leads in Apples. Olney, Ill., Dec. 30.—Richland county will probably lead all in the number of apples raised. Apple raisers of the county sold their product for \$730,000.

Pneumonia Claims Ten in Two Days. Quincy, Ill., Dec. 30.—Pneumonia in Quincy has claimed ten lives in two days, which includes more than half this number at the Soldiers' home.

Daniel Boone Alstott Dies. Pana, Ill., Dec. 30.—Daniel Boone Alstott, eighty-eight years old, a civil war veteran and a distant relative of Daniel Boone, died at Kincaid.

Pied Piper is Wanted. Alma, Ill., Dec. 30.—According to farmers of Alma the farms are overrun with millions of rats.

OFFICE ROOMS over the Dixon Telegraph office; large, light, finished in oak; modern in every particular. For further particulars enquire at this office or Phone No. 5.

QUESTION CLEARED UP

DIXON READERS CAN NO LONGER DOUBT THE EVIDENCE

Again and again we have read of strangers in distant towns who have been cured by this or that medicine. But Dixon's pertinent question has always been "Has any one here in Dixon been cured?" The word of a stranger living a hundred miles away may be true, but it cannot have the same weight with us as the word of our own citizens, whom we know and respect, and whose evidence we can so easily prove.

F. K. Cnare, tailor, 1204 First St., Dixon, says: "I had a dull ache in the small of my back, right across my kidneys. I had heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, so I got some at Leake Bros. Co.'s Drug Store. They removed the pains in my back and I have had no trouble since."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Cnare had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

MARKETS

Local prices paid for grain:

	Mixed White
Oats	35 36
Corn	40 70

Local Flour quotations:

	Pay Sell
Creamery butter	40
Dairy butter	38
Lard	10 15
Eggs	32 37
Potatoes	70 90
Spring chickens	16 20
Ducks	13 22
Geese	18 22
Turkeys	25 30

Poultry:

Light hens	8
Heavy hens	9
Springers	10
Old Toms	10
Indian Runners	8
Young turkeys	15
White ducks	10
Geese	9

FURNISHED BY LOGAN & BRYAN, CHICAGO — CHAS. ANDERSON, DIXON MANAGER.

Chicago, Dec. 30, 1915.

Dec 123 124 121 124 124
May 12 127 124 124 127

Dec 72 73 72 73 73
May 76 77 75 75 77

Dec 43 44 43 44 44
May 47 48 47 43 43

Jan 1845 1885 1840 1885
May 1875 1925 1875 1915

Jan 972 992 970 992
May 1000 1025 1000 1022

Jan 1000 1032 1000 1032
May 1035 1067 1032 1067

Hogs—37,000.
Cattle—45,000.
Sheep—15,000.

Hogs left over—2200.
Hogs open steady at yesterday's average.

Mixed—620@675.
Heavy—655@670.
Rough—615@645.

Light—580@660.
Cattle steady.
Sheep weak.

Hogs close 10 to 20c higher.
Estimated tomorrow—20,000.

ANNOUNCEMENT

ANNOUNCEMENT.

This is to announce my candidacy on the Republican ticket for tax collector, City of Dixon, Ill., at the spring election, April 4, 1916.

NOAH W. BEAL.

ILLINOIS MILLIONAIRE DIES

William C. Rich of Cobden Passes Away at Age of 96.

Cobden, Ill., Dec. 30.—William C. Rich, aged ninety-six, reputed to be a millionaire, died at his home near Cobden.

He had been marshal, constable, commissioner, deputy sheriff and sheriff, and for a few years was a member of the state legislature from this district. He leaves twenty grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

CHAMPION ILLINOIS SPELLER

Ralph Huston, of Kewanee, Wins Bee at State Teachers' Meeting.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 30.—Ralph Huston of Kewanee won the state-wide spelling bee for school children held preliminary to the opening of the annual convention of the State Teachers' association.

Young Huston spelled correctly the full list of 600 words pronounced to the thirty-three contestants.

FOR SALE

Cottage in Swissville \$1300.00
Cottage and Extra Lot on West Chamberlain Ave. \$1500.00
Five Room House on Peoria Ave. all modern 3250.00
Phone 65
Rooms 27-8
HOUGHTON-VAILE AGENCY
Open Evenings
New Bank Bld

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Modern Equipment for handling all Men's and Women's clothing

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

F. C. FARNUM

Phone—952

Beier Block

Mr. Ford Owner

After January 1st, 1916, we will be in a position to write insurance on new Ford Automobiles for a premium of \$4.00. Insurance to cover car wherever it may be.

Insurance on other makes proportionately reduced. See us for further particulars

F. X. NEWCOMER COMPANY

Ask Any Portage Owner About Portage Tires

MONEY BACK TIRE SHOP
111 East First St.

W. D. DREW

90 Peoria Avenue
Dealer in
WINDMILLS,
TANKS, PUMPS
Wind-Mill and Pump Work

See the New

OIL-LESS Wind-Mill
Double-Geared,
No Oil Holes—and
Self-Lubricating

TIME TABLE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. Daily. *Daily except Sunday.

South Bound.
Local Express, Dly ex Sun 7:15 a.m.
123 Southern Exp. 11:10 a.m.
121 Clinton Exp.* 5:10 p.m.

North Bound.
132 Waterloo Exp.* 10:06 a.m.
124 Local Mall 5:10 p.m.
120 Local Exp.* 8:19 p.m.
Freeport Freight* 12:30 p.m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.
Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. *Daily except where otherwise specified:

East Bound to Chicago.
No. Lv. Dixon Ar. Chicago
6 3:23 a.m. 6:45 a.m.
24 6:23 a.m. 9:05 p.m.
28 7:21 a.m. dly ex Sun 10:30 a.m.
18 8:05 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
10 11:19 a.m. 2:00 p.m.
20 11:01 a.m. dly ex Sun 2:25 p.m.
4 4:21 p.m. dly ex Sun 7:25 p.m.
100 4:15 p.m. Sua. only 7:25 p.m.
12 6:10 p.m. 8:45 p.m.

West Bound.
No. Lv. Chicago Ar. Dixon
5 7:00 a.m. ex Sun. 10:20 a.m.
29 7:10 a.m. Sun only 10:23 a.m.
13 10:30 a.m. 1:05 p.m.
19 12:15 p.m. dly ex Sun 3:34 p.m.
27 4:20 p.m. dly ex Sun 7:26 p.m.
11 6:05 p.m. 8:40 p.m.
25 6:10 p.m. 8:57 p.m.
17 9:35 p.m. 11:53 p.m.
7 10:00 p.m. 12:28 a.m.
3 10:45 p.m. 1:57 a.m.
25 Lv. Dixon Ar. Peoria

FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES

of Foreign and Domestic Woolen Suits from \$15, \$16, \$18 and up.

Cleaning and Pressing and Repairing Ladies' and Men's Clothing, from 50c up.

GERHARD FERICH'S

OTTO WITZLEB

Plumbing and Heating

UNDER PRINCESS THEATRE

FARM LOANS

Unlimited funds at all times for loaning at lowest interest rates, with liberal prepayment privileges.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE promptly compiled to any real estate.

H. A. ROE CO.

Suite 1 and 2, Dixon Nat. Bank Bldg. Dixon, Illinois.

ORANGES

25c, 30c, 40c Dozen

New Mixed Nuts

15c pound

The Pure Food Store

W. C. JONES

605-7 Depot Ave. Phone 127

We will be Closed All Day New Years

And Open Friday Evening.

PRATT-REED GROCERY COMPANY
Telephone No. 21 91 Galena Avenue

WILLIAM SCRIVEN Happy Homes Need

Parcel Delivery
And Baggage—Headquarters
SODA GRILL
Telephones No. 143 14142

WE WISH YOU ALL

A Happy and a
Prosperous New Year

and announce that we will be

Closed All New Year's Day

HOON & HALL

112 N. Galena Ave. Phone 435

Opera House.

EXTRA SPECIAL
TONIGHT

CRY of The FIRST BORN
In 3 Parts

A Powerful Drama of Today
Featuring Yona Sandowska
the Russian Actress.

A DOOMED HERO
In 2 Parts

**L-KO Comedy with
BILLIE RICHIE**

Where Happiness Dwells

A Comedy Drama featuring
ADELE LANE

5c-All Seats-5c
First Show 7 p. m.

PRINCESS THEATRE SPECIAL TO-NIGHT

EXTRA TONIGHT EXTRA

Lillian Walker in
"LILLIAN'S HUSBANDS"

(In 3 parts) A Broadway star feature with Lillian Walker
Donald, Hall and Richard Leslie in the leading roles—an interesting
story dealing with the courtship and married life of a
young girls numerous husbands

"BILLY'S STRATAGEM"

(A Biograph comedy directed by D. W. Griffith)

New Year's Show—Continuous from 1 to 11.

OPEN 6:30.

ADMISSION 5c

Family

SPECIAL

TONIGHT

Theatre

4--BIG FEATURE ACTS--4

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Felix
A Bit of Ruralism

Bentley & Shaffer
Hiring a Lord

Lowell & Lowell
Songs of the Past

Fred Murray
Popular Songs

We know you are sorry you missed yesterday's show. Sure your friends all told you how good it was—so don't miss this one.

Today's Feature Picture—**THE ARAB**, featuring Edgar Selwyn.

Tomorrow—Betty Mansen in "SHOULD A MOTHER TELL?"

Remember we run until Midnight—in other words we are going to celebrate NEW YEAR'S EVE.

You will see a full show after 10:30. This is our last show this year, so bring your friends.

Come early and get a seat, come late and try to get in

Saturday—Continuous, 1 to 11—"THE BELOVED VAGABOND"

Sunday—Special Show—"THE YANKEE FROM THE WEST."

ADMISSION—Children 5c.

Balcony 10c.

Lower Floor 20c.

Matinees Daily Except Sunday at 2:30—Admission 5c and 10c Evening 7:15 and 9

BISHOP'S CASH STORE

Fresh Pork

Country Sausage and Lard
All Kinds of Groceries, Fruits
and Vegetables Sweet Cider.

Foot of Hennepin Ave. Phone 28

MORRIS & PRESTON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Lady Assistant if Requested.

Only Private Chapel in the city
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Our Invalid Coach the very best

PICTURE FRAMING

PHONES: H. W. Morris—12272
W. L. Preston—K 828
Office—78

123 East First St. - Dixon, Ill.

White Clover Honey

per lb. 20c, Large size Grape Fruit
3 for 25c, Oranges at 30c and 35c
per dozen. Everybody wants to
start the new year right and to
make it a complete success you
should start every day with a cup
of our 30c Coffee for breakfast

F. C. Sproul, GROCERIES
104 N. Galena Ave Phone 158



Victor-Victrola
completes the family circle

VICTROLAS

We are well supplied with all
types—and can fill your order
promptly.

Now is the time to enjoy it to
the limit.

Get Our Terms.

MOYERS FURNITURE STORE
VICTROLAS PHONOGRAPHS

Joseph W. Staples
Mortician and Funeral Director
LADY ASSISTANT

113 First St. Dixon Ill
PHONES: OFFICE 676; RESIDENCE 432

PHIL. N. MARKS

The Farmers' and Workingman's
Friend Store, the Store That Under-
sells and Saves You Money.

Useful articles for Holiday Gifts.

Men's slippers 45c, 65c, 75c, \$1.25

\$1.50.

Women's slippers 45c to \$1.25

Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, each .5

Silk handkerchiefs .25c to 50

Men's fine neckwear 10c, 15c, 25c.

50c & 65c.

Men's fine large fur mitts and gloves

\$1.50 to \$3.00

Men's golf gloves .15c, 25c, 45

Men's silk socks, all shades, paid .25

Men's fine cotton socks, all shades

3 pair .25

Men's fur caps, each .25

Men's fine suspenders .25c to 45

Men's night shirts, each .25

Large assortment of all kinds of

shoes, rubbers, felts and overshoes.

Double Pincushion enameled cards, a

deck .5

Lava Soap, 3 cakes for .10

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

Coats as low as \$1.00 and Skirts at
less than the cost of the material, at
The Dollar Saver. 205 2

NORTH DAKOTA LAND.

Write E. A. Wadsworth, Langdon,
N. Dak., if you are interested in Da-
kota lands. 731f

THE R. L. VEST MEAT MARKET
Friday special, pork chops or roast
12½c per pound. Telephone 797.

FREE TUP

If we don't show better soil and
better farm bargains than can be
found elsewhere will pay your fare
and we pay it if you buy.

\$2.00 PER ACRE CASH WITH
balance, and interest on improved
160 acres from Hogs and 5 sows
each year.

COME WHERE

Farmers make money faster than any
other place in the United States.

Will give you 160-acre farm if
you find three renters elsewhere who,
starting with nothing, went so much
in debt, have made as much as one
renter here in the same time

WADSWORTH CO., Langdon,
N. D. 831f

\$5,000 OR 100 ACRES TO BE GIV- EN AWAY

To buyer of 100 acres under plow,
of better than average good soil, for
this section, with good set of improve-
ments worth \$5,000, including 8
nicely arranged rooms, with concrete
foundation and cellar to hold 1,000
bushels of potatoes. Large Hip Roof
Barn with hay fork and litter carriers
large machine sheds and other build-
ings, such as granary, corn cribs,
etc., with windmill and tank.

Price \$100 per acre, 1-3 or more
cash and at this price it is a better
bargain than can be found between
here and St. Cloud, but with it we
give deed to 100 acres first class
pasture and hay land, worth \$50.00
per acre. This is the most desirable
200-acre bargain in this part of the
state. Come and see it.

WADSWORTH CO.,
525 Temple Court, Minneapolis,
Minn. 1571f

The Dollar Saver Offers you big in-
ducements in the way of prices for
walking up-stairs. A general Cleanup
Sale is going on. Later purchases will
cost you a good deal more money, as
all lines of dry goods are advancing.
305 2

Ira Trostle was here from Frank
lin Grove this morning.

Dr. Vermilye returned Monday
from Sandwich where he spent Chris-
mas with his people.

S. & S. Market Co. S. & S.

Dixon's Biggest Bargain Center

FOR FRIDAY

A fine lot of fresh dressed
Poultry also the finest nat-
ive Beef, Pork, Veal and
Mutton for your New Year's
Dinner—at prices far be-
low cost.

The Market of QUALITY,
PRICE and SERVICE.

Watch for our daily
specials in these columns,
They will save you money

Flowers For The New Year

Only Five Days More. So
Place Your Order Now.

Nothing is More
Acceptable

or Appreciated

THAN A

Gift of Flowers

on the First day of the
year

**THE DIXON
FLORAL CO.**

A SAVING OF TIME.

The Judge, You See, Simply Had to
Get Away From Court in a Hurry.

The following judicial incident, grim-
ly humorous, is said to have taken
place many years ago in Ireland at a
time when rioting and disorder were
getting to a serious point.

There was a Galway Judge who was
very fond of fox hunting and would
never miss a meet if he could possibly
be there. His clerk had a similar taste
and never lost a chance of witnessing
a hunt. One morning the clerk whis-
pered to the judge, "Yer honor, there's
a meet today at Ballykilmulligan, and
they've a fine dog fox."

"How many prisoners have we?"
asked the judge.

"Twenty, for rioting and breach of
peace, your honor."

"Tim," said the judge, "do you think
you can get the first fellow to plead
guilty without a trial—me to let him
off with a week in jail?"

"The easiest thing in the world!" an-
swered the faithful clerk.

"Make haste, then, and bring the
whole gang. And, I say, Tim, tell
Jerry to saddle the mare meanwhile!"

The twenty prisoners were brought
into court—nineteen of them prepared
to fight counsel and jury to the bitter
end. The twentieth had been inter-
viewed by the clerk. "Guilty or not
guilty of the crimes charged?" de-
manded the judge, with a propitious
smile. "Guilty, yer honor," said the
crafty prisoner. "Well," said the judge,
glancing benevolently about the room,
"I will let you off with a week's im-
prisonment."

The man thanked the judge and step-
ped down. There was a great sensa-
tion among the other defendants. None
of them expected to get off with less
than five years in prison. Here was a
good chance to profit by the judge's
pleasant mood.

"Do you all plead guilty?" de-
manded the judge eagerly. "We do!" shout-
ed the enthusiastic nineteen in chorus.
"Five years' penal servitude each!"
exclaimed the judge. "Jerry, is the
mare saddled yet?"—Exchange.

Wonder if She Could Talk?

I went into a restaurant the other
day (said a very observing man) and
saw a friend of mine seated at a table
with a lady. She had false teeth, false
hair, a glass eye and a wooden pedal.
My friend said, "Let me introduce you
to my wife."

I took him aside and in an undertone
said: "How could you ever marry such
a looking woman? I see she has false
hair, false teeth and a glass eye."

He says, "Talk out, my boy; she's
deaf too."—Exchange.

Testing His Scales.

"Thank heaven, James has quit call-
ing me Baby!" said the woman who
weighs well over 200 pounds. "A
strange butcher shamed him out of it.
It was done unconsciously too. That
is why it was so effective. Since I be-
gan to diet I have been weighed often.
The other day when James was buying
liver for the cat he remarked that



HE WAS READY FOR US.

he wished there were reliable scales
in the neighborhood to weigh Baby on.
"Said the butcher, 'Bring her down
here.'"

"Thanks," said James; "I will."
James told me the butcher was ex-
pecting us, so we went. He was ready
for us. He had rigged up a nice little
shawl arrangement suspended from
the hanging scales to put baby in,
and then he was introduced to—me.
James hasn't called me Baby since."—
New York Times.

Hoaxing the Latinists.

Perhaps one of the best of the nu-
merous class of sham Latin inscrip-
tions was that which appeared some
time ago in a Dublin paper. It was in
antique "Latin," as follows:

I sabyllae haeres ago, fortibus es in aro,
Nobile Thisbe forte trux, se vaticinem-
pes an dux.

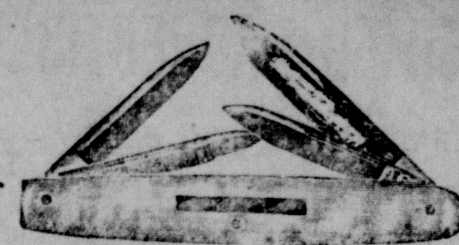
This purported to have been found
near the site of a church dedicated to
"the saint known to the old chron-
iclers as Uenatus Ambulans."

The "Latin" inscription was in real-
ity an absurd rime:

I say, Billy, here's a go!
Forty buses in a row.
No, Billy; this be forty trucks.
See vot is in 'em—peas and ducks.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown are here
from Indianapolis to visit with the
former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H.
Brown.

39c



39c

Big Pocket Knife Sale

We are making a special price of
39c for first-class Pocket Knives many
of which sell regularly for more than
double.

There are 50 patterns from which
to select—patterns suited to men, wo-
men, boys and girls.

Pick out yours while the picking is
good, for they are being picked up fast.

See them in our Window.



Happy New Year

Store Closed All Day—SATURDAY

--We Offer--

Dressed Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens
Deep Sea Oysters—Shrimp and Lobsters
Head Lettuce—Leaf Lettuce, Celery, Tomatoes, a full line of
all Fresh Vegetables.

White and Red Grapes, Tangerines, Navel Oranges, Bananas
Grape Fruit, Lemons, Etc.

Fancy mixed candy, per lb 5c Best mixed nuts 12½c lb

Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Teas.

American, Edam, Roquefort, Swiss and Brick Cheese.

Lowden's Dutch Cheese, Blue Ribbon Cheese, Etc.

George J. Downing

Phones - - - - - 340 and 1040

DIXON GROCERY CO.

Prices on Fancy Boxed Goods

Go For Less Than Cost. 10 per cent off on Club Bags,
Trunks, Suit Cases and Hats. Large Line of Under-
wear, Gloves and Mittens at

TODD'S HAT STORE

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK - - - - - DIXON, ILLINOIS

PHONE 177

Rowland Bros. Druggists

Corner Second and Galena Avenue. Dixon

Willard



Easy Sledding

The motor car owner who puts his storage battery in
our care for the winter has nothing to worry about. If he
uses his car during cold weather, he can be sure of good
starting and lighting. If he simply stores his battery here,
he knows it will be very much alive when Spring comes.

Ask for our pamphlet on Winter Care of Batteries.

GEORGE NETTZ GARAGE
DIXON, ILLINOIS

Free inspection of any battery at any time.